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The English Shareholders in Erie—Notes of the Saturday Review on American Affairs.

LONDON, Jan. 29.—The *Morning Telegraph* to-day exults in the success of the Erie shareholders here in circumventing JAMES FISK, Jr., by having the shares stamped before a fresh batch can arrive....The *Saturday Review* has an article on American affairs to-day. The writer thinks the confirmation of the late EDWIN M. STANTON and the rejection of Judge HOAR by the United States Senate prove that the National Constitution and the Federal Courts are as faulty as those of New-York State. Extreme partisanship is the test qualification in both cases.

Affairs in France—M. Ollivier on the Press—Political Meetings.

PARIS, Jan. 29.—M. EMILE OLLIVIER, the Prime Minister, has addressed a circular to the *Procureurs Generaux* on the subject of the Press. He says polemics are to be free, but attacks on the Emperor, apologies for crimes, attempts to turn the soldiers from their duty, matter that tends to cause disobedience to the laws, and all libels are to be severely punished, especially the latter, with heavy fines. He also enjoins the observance of great vigilance in the matter of political meetings.

Reported Withdrawal of the Infallibility Project.

LONDON, Jan. 29.—It is reported to-day that the Pope has yielded to France and withdrawn the project of infallibility.

CUBA.

An Ex-Governor of Havana Banished—An Havana Editor in Florida to Fight a Duel.

HAVANA, Jan. 29.—GUTIERREZ VEGA, ex-Governor of Havana, has been banished from the Island of Cuba by order of Marshal SERRANO.

KEY WEST, Fla., Jan. 29.—GONZALO CASTUNON, the editor of the *Voz de Cuba*, in company with four Spaniards, arrived here this morning from Havana, for the purpose of fighting a duel with the editor of the Key West *Republican*. Meeting at the hotel, a violent altercation took place between the two editors. CASTUNON was arrested and placed under bonds to the amount of $200, gold, to keep the peace. The Cubans in this city are excited and threatening. Guards from the barracks have been stationed about the streets to preserve order. Both parties are determined.

THE PACIFIC COAST.

Result of a Political Quarrel—A Duel in Prospect Between Prominent Men—Rejection of the Fifteenth Amendment in the California Assembly.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 27.—It is stated on reliable authority that all efforts to amicably adjust the difficulty between State Senator BELGE and ex-Mayor MCCOPPIN, of San Francisco, have failed, and that a duel is inevitable. A challenge to fight has been sent and accepted. Mr. BELGE appeared on the floor of the Senate yesterday, but Mr. MCCOPPIN kept his room. The origin of the difficulty was a libel suit instituted by MCCOPPIN against the *Evening Bulletin*. An investigation disclosed the fact that only a portion of the Grand Jury participated in finding the indictment against the *Bulletin*. The Court, however, refused to review the action of the Grand Jury, and suggested that the matter be referred to the next Grand Jury, or dropped. After the publication of the proceedings before the Court, Mr. BELGE, in the Senate, advocated a change in our Grand Jury system, and recommended the adoption of the New-Jersey system, referring his remarks to the proceedings in the McCoppin suit. Mr. MCCOPPIN replied by a card, which was published in the *Chronicle* of this city, containing abusive matter against Mr. BELGE, and also charging him with high misdemeanors. Mr. BELGE rose in the Senate to a question of privilege, and denounced Mr. MCCOPPIN'S statement as false. After the adjournment of the Senate Mr. MCCOPPIN met Mr. BELGE in the capitol building, and asked if he called him (MCCOPPIN) a liar, and before Mr. BELGE could reply Mr. MCCOPPIN slapped his face....The Assembly yesterday rejected the Fifteenth Amendment by yeas 51, nays 8....The Women's Suffrage Convention adopted a resolution declaring the action of the Board of Regents of the University of California, barring women from the University, a direct insult which merits condemnation....The Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic of California elected W. L. CAMPBELL, of Sacramento, as Department Commander.

VIRGINIA.

General Canby's Last Military Order—The State Committed to the Civil Authorities.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—General CANBY yesterday issued the following final order relinquishing control of civil affairs in Virginia:

HEADQUARTERS FIRST MILITARY DISTRICT,
STATE OF VIRGINIA,
RICHMOND, Va., Jan. 28, 1870.

GENERAL ORDERS No. 10.—Whereas the State of Virginia having been declared by law to be entitled to representation in the Congress of the United States, and Senators and Representatives therefrom having been admitted and having taken the oath prescribed by law; now,

Therefore, in conformity with the provisions of the section of law passed in 1867, all authority conferred upon the Commanders of the First Military District, by the above-cited law of March 2, 1867, and the laws supplementary thereto, and amendatory thereof, commonly known as the Reconstruction law, in relation to the civil administration of said State, is hereby committed to the appropriate civil authorities of the State of Virginia, as provided for by the Constitution adopted by the people thereof and approved by the Congress of the United States.

By command of
(Signed,) Brevet Major-General CANBY.
LOUIS V. CAZIORE, Aid-de-Camp and Assistant Adjutant-General.

Fenian Demonstration in Buffalo—A Golden Harp Presented to an American Fenian.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Jan. 29.—The Fenian military demonstration to-night was a very imposing affair. The first of a series of mass meetings to be held along the frontier took place at St. James Hall. There was an immense crowd in attendance. Twenty young ladies dressed in white presented GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN with a golden harp. The Administration at Washington was denounced in bitter terms for not demanding the release of Irish-American citizens in English prisons, &c.

THE PEABODY OBSEQUIES.

Formal Removal of the Remains From the Monarch—The Ceremonies in the Harbor and on Shore—Remarks of Commander Commerell and Governor Chamberlain—The Funeral Procession.

PORTLAND, Me., Jan. 29.—The morning opened overcast and threatening. The Maine Legislature, accompanied by many ladies, arrived at an early hour, and on board the steamer *Mahoning*, made a trip around the fleet, returning in time to be present on the Atlantic Wharf at the reception. Immense crowds covered every point of lookout, filled the boats in the harbor, and swarmed in the rigging of the shipping. All the vessels in the harbor displayed their colors at half mast, and business was suspended throughout the city.

CONVEYING THE REMAINS TO SHORE.

At 11 o'clock the *Monarch* fired one gun as a signal that the remains were disembarked, which was followed by minute guns from the rest of the fleet, Fort Preble and the Arsenal. The boats of the fleet were drawn up below, south of the *Monarch*, in two lines, each headed by a tugboat. At 11:15, Admiral FARRAGUT'S flag steamer *Leyden*, with the remains on board, guarded by the officers of the *Monarch*, two companies of marines, and the band of the *Monarch*, preceded by the steamer *Iris*, with the band of the Fifth United States Artillery on board, playing a dirge, came from behind the *Monarch*, steamed slowly up through the double line of boats, and proceeded slowly up the harbor, followed by two lines of boats filled with men seated with oars apeak, and Admiral FARRAGUT, in the steamer *Cohasset*, bringing up the rear. Governor CHAMBERLAIN, accompanied by his staff and the Legislature of Maine, with an escort composed of two companies of the Maine Militia—the Portland Mechanic Blues and the Portland Light Infantry—under command of General JOHN MARSHALL BROWN, were awaiting the arrival on the Atlantic Wharf. As the *Leyden* reached the wharf the boats of the fleet drew up closely, stem to stern. The officers of the *Monarch*, who followed the *Leyden* in the steam launch of the *Monarch*, then went on board the latter. The marines marched out and formed in line ahead of the Maine troops. The body was then taken from under the canopy, which had been erected in the stern of the *Leyden*, and borne by ten sturdy English seamen up the pier, past the lines of soldiers, the band of the *Monarch* playing a dirge, and followed by the family of the deceased, the Peabody Committee, Captain COMMERRELL and his officers, Admiral FARRAGUT and staff, to where Governor CHAMBERLAIN awaited it.

THEIR RECEPTION BY GOVERNOR CHAMBERLAIN.

Captain COMMERRELL said:

GENERAL CHAMBERLAIN: The venerated remains of the great and good man now before us were placed in my charge by Mr. MOTLEY, the Minister of the United States to the Court of St. James, to be conveyed from the country, I may almost say, of his adoption, to the land which gave him birth. Conveyed by the United States ship-of-war *Plymouth*, Captain MACOMB, and accompanied by his near relative, Mr. GEORGE PEABODY RUSSELL, we have arrived at the City of Portland, in the State of Maine, where most magnificent preparations have been made to receive it. The noble vessel which I command has been selected for this honorable service, I have the right to believe, from the name she bears. I have received orders to show, by every means in my power, the respect and admiration in which this great philanthropist was held, not only by our most gracious Sovereign, Queen VICTORIA, but by the people of the United Kingdom. This task has been rendered doubly easy to me by the knowledge the citizens of the United States already possess of the expressed feelings, on a former occasion, of our beloved Queen. The President of the United States of America has testified to the appreciation of what we felt by the appointment of an officer of great distinction and renown—Admiral FARRAGUT—in command of a squadron of such character, to receive these venerated remains. It gives us indeed great pleasure to feel that one of our great vessels of war has been sent here, her first errand not of destruction and death, but of peace and good will.

Governor CHAMBERLAIN, into your hands, as Governor of the State of Maine, I now deliver my sacred trust; but though the remains of this great and good man must pass from us, you cannot deprive us of his memory. The suffering artisan, the widow and the orphan on both sides of the Atlantic, both North and South, will henceforth bless the name of GEORGE PEABODY.

Governor CHAMBERLAIN replied:

CAPTAIN COMMERELL: I receive into the care and custody of the State of Maine the sacred trust so honorably confided to you, and now so faithfully and nobly fulfilled. With mournful pride this State sees herself chosen as the shore where two nations meet to mingle their tears over the bier of the benefactor of mankind. It is befitting that I should express the deep gratitude of the American people in recognizing the courtesy, rising to the height of honor and tenderness, with which it has pleased Her Majesty, the Queen of Great Britain, to restore to his native land this precious dust.

England honored this man while he lived. When he died, she laid him with kings. One of her finest ships has borne him hither in the charge of officers known and honored in both countries; and you were escorted by an American ship whose name reminds us at once of the tie that binds us to the old home, and the spirit that makes us a nation. You are met here by the highest officers of the American Navy, whose deeds the world admires. You are received by this vast concourse of people who appreciate all this honor, and join with full hearts in the august ceremonies. I thank you, Captain, for your generous courtesy in allowing our people to see the almost royal state in which you have borne hither the remains of this good man. We have seen how England sent him, even as our Saxon fathers of old sent their good King after death, in their proudest ship, freighted with costliest treasures, launched out upon the sea whence he mysteriously came. You will return without him, but not void; you will bear treasures of memory and affection which cannot fail. You will return from a mightier victory than your guns in their proudest triumph shall ever win. You will bear a nation's gratitude, reverence and love.

THE FUNERAL PROCESSION.

The coffin was then placed upon the funeral car, which was draped with black broadcloth and velvet, with silver fringe, covered by a canopy surmounted by an American eagle, and drawn by six black horses with sable plumes and sweeping covers of black broadcloth, while the Portland band played a dirge. The procession then moved. It was composed of the Maine companies; the British marines, with the *Monarch's* band; the Maine Legislature; the the car, with twelve seamen from the revenue steamer *Mahoning* as bearers; the Committee of the Peabody Institute as pallbearers; the relatives and mourners; Admiral FARRAGUT and staff; the Governor and Council and the British and American officers, in carriages. The *cortege* arrived at the City Hall at 12:45 o'clock P. M. Notwithstanding that it had now commenced snowing fast, the streets in the vicinity were packed with spectators. The soldiery drew up in line and reversed arms. The British marines marched up to the entrance and, after opening right and left, reversed and grounded arms.

The City Government were drawn up at the entrance to receive the body. The coffin was taken from the car and borne up through the opening ranks of the City Government, followed by the pallbearers, the mourners, Mayor PUTNAM, Admiral FARRAGUT and staff, Captain COMMERELL and the British officers, the Legislature and the members of the City Council. No other spectators were admitted. The coffin was silently placed upon the catafalque, which was surrounded by burning tapers. The guards were placed, and Captain COMMERELL, having fulfilled his trust, accompanied by Admiral FARRAGUT, retired. The ceremonies on board the *Monarch* were brief. At the appointed hour the coffin was taken from the chapel, escorted by the officers of the ship and the chaplain, the band playing the "Dead March in Saul," and piped over the side in due nautical form.

SOUTHERN LEGISLATURE.

Equal Rights in Louisiana—Memorial for the Removal of Political Disabilities in Alabama—Proceedings in Georgia.

NEW-ORLEANS, La., Jan. 29.—A resolution was to-day introduced in the Legislature inquiring whether article 13 of the Constitution relative to the equality of citizens on steamboats, steamships, and places of public resort, has been complied with. It was adopted. A resolution was introduced inquiring into the feasibility of selling the stock of the State and city in the New-Orleans and Jackson Railroad....The Election bill to-day passed the Senate. This bill gives the Governor almost unlimited control of the elections in Louisiana.... A mass meeting of citizens was held to-night at the St. Charles Theatre. Five thousand person were present, and the meeting was very enthusiastic. The object of the meeting was to take steps to protect citizens against oppressive and corrupt legislation. The meeting adjourned without definite action.... A call is published for a mass meeting of citizens, irrespective of party, at Lafayette-square, on Monday evening, to take into consideration the best means of protecting the credit of the State and the liberty of the people from dangerous and ruinous legislation.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Jan. 29.—The Senate consumed the entire day discussing a memorial to Congress for the removal of political disabilities. The House debated six hours over a resolution to expel Mr. RANDOLPH, of Tuscaloosa, because of a letter he wrote to his paper concerning the Legislature. The debate will be continued on Monday.

ATLANTA, Ga., Jan. 29.—The Senate received a communication to-day from General TERRY, through the Governor, declaring two Senators elect ineligible, and the seat of another vacant. A resolution passed to give the seats to the persons receiving the next highest vote. Two white men and one colored man were sworn in to fill the vacancies.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Jan. 29.—There was considerable excitement in the Legislature yesterday, in consequence of the shooting of EDWARD AUGUSTINE by a member of the Legislature on Friday night. The assault is generally regarded as inexcusable.

FIRES.

Destruction of Property in Gloucester, N. J.; Bondout, St. Louis, Mo., Boston, and Elsewhere.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., Jan. 29.—A fire broke out at 2 o'clock this morning in the old terra cotta works at Gloucester, N. J. The light was intense. The works belonged to D. S. BROWN, and were valued, with machinery, at $15,000. The buildings at the time were only used as a shop for making packing boxes for the print works. The loss is about $4,000. The fire is supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

POUGHKEEPSIE, Jan. 29.—Three stores in Lackawanna-street, Rondout, were destroyed by fire yesterday. The loss is $9,000.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Jan. 29.—The tobacco warehouse Nos. 714, 716 and 719 North Main-street was damaged by fire yesterday to the extent of $20,000 or $25,000. The loss is mostly covered by insurance, but the names of the insurance companies have not been ascertained.

BOSTON, Jan. 29.—A wooden building on Harrison-avenue, occupied for the storage of hay by CARDIFF & BROTHERS, was burned last night. The loss is $3,000.

MONTPELIER, Vt., Jan. 29.—A fire occurred here this morning, resulting in the almost total destruction of the buildings on State-street, known as the "Old Patriot Buildings," and at present owned and occupied, in part, by C. W. STORRIS, dealer in crockery, glassware and groceries, and J. S. STONE, jeweler. The buildings were also occupied by O.P. FARBASH, dentist; RANDALL & DURANT, attornies; Mr. CHURCHILL, photographer, and ORRIN DALEY, grocer. All the occupants suffered losses; they were partially insured. The fire was caused by the upsetting of a kerosene lamp.

The Remains of Generals Rousseau and Watkins—Honors to Their Memory at Louisville, Ky.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Jan. 29.—The remains of Generals ROUSSEAU and WATKINS reached this city this morning from New-Orleans, and were conveyed to the Court House under a military escort. They will lie in state until Monday afternoon, when they will be interred with civic and military honors. Efforts are now being made to erect a monument over General ROUSSEAU.

Miscellaneous Telegrams.

CHICAGO, Jan. 29.—JOSEPH H. MARTIN has commenced a suit against F. N. HAMLIN, a well-known dry goods dealer, for damages, put at $20,000, for false imprisonment. MARTIN visited an employe in the store, and while passing out with a valise in his hands, was arrested and confined without a warrant on the supposition that he had stolen goods in the valise.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Jan. 29.—WILLIAM H. KEITH, prominent in coal interests and President of the Pittsburg Gas Coal Company, died last night of injuries received from a runaway horse on Wednesday last.

ALBANY, N. Y., Jan. 29.—The Workingmen's Assembly have reëlected J. Jessup, President; Henry Cribben, of Rochester, and Chas. Rosekrans, Vice-Presidents; James Connolly, of New-York, Secretary, and D. E. Cameron, of this city, Treasurer....Dr. CARNOCHAN, Health Officer, has appointed Dr. JACOB S. MOSHER, of this city, as his Deputy, and the latter has accepted the appointment.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Jan. 29.—J. J. RAMSEY, a well-known citizen of this place, was murdered near Cherokee, Miss., on the 28th inst., by a negro, who cut Mr. RAMSEY'S throat. The assassin escaped....The steamer *America*, of the Memphis and Arkansas packet line, hence for Fort Smith with the Nineteenth Infantry, struck a snag above Little Rock, on Thursday night, and sunk. Four of the deck hands were drowned.

TORONTO, Ont., Jan. 29.—In the *habeas corpus* case of ROBINSON, held for extradition on a charge of arson in Massachusetts, the Judge this morning ordered the discharge of the prisoner, on the ground that the warrant for the arrest was defective, and the depositions in the United States insufficient as evidence.

BELFAST, Me., Jan. 29.—A snow storm is prevailing, with indications of rain.

BOSTON, Jan. 29.—GEORGE B. BINGHAM, of Nashua, committed suicide by means of laudanum at the Wamesit House, in Lowell, yesterday.

Burning of the Otterbein University Building—Libraries and Apparatus Destroyed.

From the Columbus (Ohio) Statesman, Jan. 27.

The spacious college building of Otterbein University, at the town of Westerville, in the northeast portion of Franklin County, was burned at an early hour yesterday morning. The University was under the auspices of the United Brethren in Christ. By great exertion and peril of life, most of the chemical apparatus and furniture of several of the lower rooms were saved. Nearly all else was lost. The college library and cabinet, and the libraries and furniture of the three literary societies, whose halls were located in the building, were consumed. Nothing but the bare walls remain of the once imposing structure.

How the fire originated is not known. The point at which it was first seen, (near the head of the north stairway,) remote from all stoves, strongly excites suspicions of incendiarism. The loss is a heavy one, at least $35,000, of which $20,000 is covered by insurance in the Fireman's Company, of Dayton, Ohio. Of the books destroyed, besides many others of great value, was a copy of the Lisaitic Manuscript, of which there were only six copies in this country. At a meeting of the Faculty, held at 4 o'clock this morning, it was determined to continue the instructions of the college without interruption. Recitation rooms will be fitted up at once in the remaining buildings of the institute, of which there are three.

WASHINGTON.

The Will of the Late Edwin M. Stanton—Reductions in the Navy Department—The Currency—General Debate in the House—Repudiation Under Discussion.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—The will of the late EDWIN M. STANTON was filed to-day in the Orphan's Court, and was admitted to probate. The will is quite short, being contained on a page of ordinary letter paper. It bears date July 19, 1869, and is witnessed by J. K. BARNES, Surgeon-General, G. T. CHAPMAN and R. S. HARRISON. After directing his just debts to be paid, he bequeaths two-thirds of his property, including his plate and household furniture, chargeable with the payment of two-thirds of his debts, to his wife, ELLEN H. STANTON, and the remaining third, chargeable with one-third of his debts, to his mother, the surplus at her death to be divided between his three youngest children. He names P. H. WATSON, of Ashtabula, Ohio, Judge ANDREW WYLIE, General E. D. TOWNSEND, and his wife as executors, and gives a majority of them power to sell his property.

REDUCTIONS IN THE NAVY DEPARTMENT.

The Secretary of the Navy has ascertained from the account of his Bureau officers that he can transfer over $1,000,000 to the Bureaus of Steam and Navigation and Construction from the funds remaining in the Bureau, if Congress will allow him to do so. He has modified his order suspending the workmen in the Navy Yard so that all the mechanics on the payrolls of Construction and Steam Engineering who are employed in the work of other Bureaus will have their names transferred to payrolls in the Bureaus for which they are working, and not be suspended, and the mechanics engaged on steam launches will be retained. Admiral PORTER says that if Congress will at once pass a resolution giving the Secretary power to transfer, there will be but a brief suspension of work.

FRACTIONAL CURRENCY STATEMENT.

The receipts of fractional currency for the week ending to-day amount to $566,000.

Shipments.

To the Assistant Treasurer at New-York	$100,000
To the Assistant Treasurer at New-Orleans	100,000
To the Assistant Treasurer at Boston	200,000
To the Assistant Treasurer at St. Louis	25,000
United States Depositories at Buffalo	25,000
United States Depositories at Mobile	25,000
United States Depositories at Cincinnati	50,000
To national banks	140,238
The Treasurer holds in trust for national banks as security for circulation	342,313,350
And for public deposits	18,721,000
Mutilated bank notes burned during the week	186,100
Total amount burned	19,480,127
Bank currency issued for bills destroyed during the week	190,660
Total amount issued therefor	19,312,540
Balance due for mutilated notes	167,587
Bank circulation outstanding at this date	299,765,170
Fractional currency redeemed and destroyed during the week	450,539

A NEW MILITARY DEPARTMENT.

General SHERMAN will issue an order organizing a new Military Department, to the command of which General CANBY, recently in command of the First Military District, will be assigned. The Department of the East, comprising all the New-England and a portion of the Middle States, with Maryland and Delaware, it is said, will be a portion of the territory thereof, added to the new department, comprising Virginia. The new department will be in the Military Division of the Atlantic, General GEORGE MEADE commanding.

THE INDIANS.

The following is a copy of a dispatch received by Commissioner SANKER from General SULLY, Superintendent Indian Affairs of Montana, dated Montana, Jan. 28:

"No official report of the fight with the Blackfeet has been received. The newspaper reports are greatly exaggerated."

GENERAL TATE AND THE PRESIDENT.

The Haytian Minister and wife, General and Mme. TATE, were invited to the diplomatic dinner of the President on Wednesday next, but since the invitation General TATE has received information that his chief, SALNAVE, has been shot, and that he is banished. He has consequently written the President a note in French, in which he courteously declines the invitation. The note is couched in language of sympathy, and sensibly calculated to cause a high opinion of the writer.

ARMY.

A general Court Martial order has been issued from the headquarters of the army, honorably discharging the First Lieutenant of the Third Indiana Volunteers, who was sentenced to be dishonorably dismissed Dec. 3, 1864. The proceedings of the Court are set aside, because of defects in making up the record of trial.

A general Court-Martial has been commenced at Mobile, Ala., for the trial of Brevet Colonel C. E. BLUNT, of the Engineer Corps. The following is the detail of the Court:

Brevet Brigadier-General James V. Bomford, Colonel of Eighth Infantry; Brevet Major-General S. W. Crawford, Colonel of Second Infantry; Brevet Colonel John R. Edie, Lieutenant-Colonel Eighth Infantry; Brevet Major-General Emory Upton, Lieutenant Colonel Eighteenth Infantry; Lieutenant-Colonel Thos. C. English, Second Infantry; Brevet Brigadier-General T. J. Haines, Commissary Department; Major E. McK. Hudson, United States Army, and Brevet Colonel T. F. Swaine, Major Second Infantry. Mayor HENRY GOODFELLOW is Judge Advocate of the Court.

FORTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

SECOND SESSION.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—The House met for general debate, Mr. CHURCHILL in the chair, very few members in the hall, and the galleries nearly deserted.

THE ADMINISTRATION.

Mr. CONGER submitted some remarks in reply to Mr. DAWES' attack on the Administration, in eulogy of President GRANT, and in favor of free delivery of newspapers through the mails in the counties where they are published.

RAILROAD MONOPOLIES.

Mr. WILLIAMS, of Indiana, made a speech against railroad monopolies, and in favor of Government interference with railroads, to prevent extortion in rates of transportation.

Mr. WILKINSON made a speech on the same subject, asserting that the agricultural interest did not suffer near so much from tariff and taxation as it did from the extortionate rates of transportation exacted by railroad monopolies.

REPUDIATION.

Mr. GOLLADAY made a speech in favor of the doctrine set forth in Mr. MUNGEN'S speech, before the recess—a repudiation of the national debt—for the reasons set forth by Mr. MUNGEN, and for other reasons, which he proceeded to assign. Referring to Mr. VOORHEES' speech of yesterday, he said he was not only edified but highly entertained at the remarks of his distinguished Democratic friend. His logic, however, was not convincing. There was an inconsistency in much that he said, which, if it could be reconciled with what he had said elsewhere, would wipe out the effect of two-thirds of his speech, and make it one directly in the interest of the repudiation theory, which he (GOLLADAY) advocated to-day. If that speech proved anything, it proved that the contract did not bind the people because they had not received any moral or legal consideration. He adopted his friend's argument in support of his own theory. His friend declared that he was not a repudiator, and yet the whole force of his figures and argument was to show the immorality and injustice of the bonded debt.

Mr. VOORHEES—Can the gentleman not appreciate the difference?

Mr. GOLLADAY declined to yield.

Mr. VOORHEES—Perhaps the gentleman does not appreciate the difference between paying what we owe and paying what we do not owe.

Mr. GOLLADAY—The gentleman made an argument in favor of repudiation much better and stronger than I can hope to make. I adopt it. It was as good a speech for repudiation as I can desire. If the gentleman from Indiana submitted entirely to the naked question of contract, it was a plain case that the bondholder held his bonds according to the legal contract. If he took the other portion of the argument that there was no consideration, that there was usury and extortion, then the gentleman was squarely upon his platform, and that gentleman had [illegible] and the Democratic Party were upon his platform, although they had not the courage to say so in the face of the country.

Mr. ELDRIDGE—The gentleman having made such a charge, will he now allow me a word?

Mr. GOLLADAY declined to yield.

Mr. ELDRIDGE—I must say that I consider the gentleman's course as rather cowardly.

Mr. VOORHEES—So do I.

Mr. GOLLADAY.—The gentleman has a right to form his own estimate of what constitutes cowardice, and if he so desire it, there are other theatres on which he may show his boldness, and other means by which he may testify than by making such a statement.

Mr. ELDRIDGE—I only referred to cowardice in debate.

Mr. GOLLADAY—I return the words of the gentleman in the spirit in which they are offered. I presume he does not mean to impute cowardice to me. If he and the gentleman from Indiana mean to make such an imputation, I defy them morally, socially, politically and intellectually.

Mr. ELDRIDGE—You don't show it.

Mr. GOLLADAY proceeded with his speech, and claimed that Mr. BUTLER, of Massachusetts, was himself a practical repudiator, as announced in a speech of his in July, 1868, in which he (BUTLER) took the ground of equal taxation or repudiation.

Mr. BIRD followed in a speech against repudiation, dissenting from the views of Messrs. MUNGEN and GOLLADAY.

Mr. ELDRIDGE took the floor and denied the right of the gentleman from Kentucky to charge him or his associates with standing on his (GOLLADAY'S) platform without having the courage or the manhood to assert it. He had never hesitated to declare the position which he maintained on these financial questions.

Mr. DAVIS desired to hear the gentleman state what his position was.

Mr. ELDRIDGE informed him that if he would be patient he would hear it. Referring to his remarks to Mr. GOLLADAY he said that he would not call in question the physical courage of the gentleman or his moral courage in debate. The Democratic Party had expressed its views in no uncertain words on the question of the currency and finance. The indorsement on the five dollar bill was that it was a legal tender for all debts public and private, except duties on imports and interest on the public debt, and was receivable on all bonds and loans made to the United States. Was there any uncertain sound in that? Was there any want of courage in it? The venerable leader of the House who had gone to his final rest (STEVENS, of Pennsylvania,) had declared in this House that it was a public crime to attempt to pay the debt in gold or other way.

Mr. VOORHEES remarked that he had heard Mr. STEVENS declare on the floor of the House that he would rather vote for FRANK BLAIR than vote for any man who construed the law to mean that the five twenties were payable in gold. So, instead of making war on the Democratic side of the House, the other side ought to make war on Mr. STEVENS; as the preachers sometimes said about the doctrine that they did not like, make war upon Paul, not upon me. Mr. STEVENS was their leader, and they should answer him. They should answer Senator MORTON, of Indiana; they should answer Senator SHERMAN, of Ohio.

Mr. ELDRIDGE—And when they get through answering these, let them answer BENJAMIN F. BUTLER.

Mr. VOORHEES—I beg that gentleman's pardon for not naming him. [Laughter.]

Mr. DAVIS—On that subject does the opposition adopt Mr. BUTLER as their leader?

Mr. ELDRIDGE—Not just that; but we never go against a correct principle because a bad man or even the leader of the House goes for it. [Laughter.]

The discussion was carried on for some time longer by Messrs. ELDRIDGE, NIBLACK, STEVENSON and GOLLADAY.

Mr. CLEVELAND addressed the House against repudiation and against all attempts to pay off the debt quickly; and in favor of the expansion of the currency, and of a general reduction of expenditure and taxation.

At 4:35 the House adjourned.

MEXICO.

A New Revolution—Rising in Puebla—Queretaro and San Luis Potosi.

From the Brownsville Ranchero, Jan. 15.

The results of the late revolutions in Puebla and Queretaro are not known yet, ere another *pronunciamiento* of a most formidable character takes place in the City of San Luis Potosi.

It has not been, as it was reported, a local movement, caused by the elections; but a formal revolution to sustain a new political plan, in which President JUAREZ and Cabinet are disowned in the exercise of their executive duties. It is proclaimed in the said plan, the recognition of the Congress of the Union and the Supreme Court of Justice, if these two bodies second the new revolution. The following is the revolutionary plan:

1. To call on the people to hold new elections; meanwhile, the destinies of the country will be governed by the most characteristic leader of the army.

2. The Constitution of 1857 will be in force as long as it is not reformed or revoked by the people, legitimately represented.

5. The death penalty for political offences will be abolished, and substituted during the war by filling up the vacancies of the army with the offenders.

6. In the name of the nation amnesty is proclaimed for all political offences which have taken place up to this date, with some exceptions.

10. The Governors of States will continue in the exercise of their duties as long as they second this plan.

11. The public debt made from this date, in the sustainment of this political basis, will be paid by the nation in preference to others.

12. The present plan can be regulated according to circumstances.

Such is the substance of the document issued by the leader of that *pronunciamiento*, General FRANCISCO AGUIRRE, and seconded by a great many officers, among them Generals PEDRO MARTINEZ and MANUEL LARRAHAGA.

The people throughout the State of San Luis are organizing themselves against the rebels. Protests against the revolutionary movement, inaugurated by Mr. AGUIRRE, have been made in various towns. Five hundred of the National Guard of Rio Verde were to leave for San Luis on the 23d ult., in company with the forces of General EGUILUZ. Federal troops were advancing on the rebels from Queretaro, Tamaulipas and Guanajuato. A large body of rebels had left the City of San Luis to meet the advancing column of General EGUILUZ.

AGUIRRE has succeeded in raising 1,000 men in the City of San Luis by conscription. He also imposed a forced loan of $26,000 upon the merchants of the place.

The Destruction of the Town of Santa Maura by an Earthquake.

From the Hartford Courant, Jan. 29.

We receive news, by private letters, of a severe earthquake on one of the Ionian Isles, which has not been reported by cable, nor, so far as we have seen, in any foreign journal. The earthquake resulted in the entire destruction of the town of Santa Maura, on the island of that name, with a large loss of life. This information is conveyed in some hasty letters from Mr. ROBERT P. KEEP, Consul at Athens, to his friends in this city. That city has been visited by what is known there as the "Black Storm," which has caused a quite general sickness in the community. On the 31st of December Mr. KEEP writes: "Perhaps the earthquake which has just destroyed the town of Santa Maura, on one of the Ionian Islands, the ancient Leucas, and close to Ithaca, has something to do with the depressing state of the atmosphere." The next day, Jan. 1, Mr. KEEP wrote: "I have more precise information of the earthquake at Santa Maura. It occurred at 5:30 o'clock Wednesday morning, the 28th. Ten men have been found dead under the ruins of the houses, and fifty wounded. Absolutely no houses are left standing, and all who survive pass the night in the open air or in tents hastily built."

The Island of Santa Maura has an area of 180.59 miles, and a population of about 20,000. Santa Maura is, or was, its capital. Earthquakes are not uncommon in those seas, and the sudden appearance or disappearance of an island would not be unprecedented.

Ghostly Signals at Woburn.

The Boston papers publishes the following as a strange but well authenticated story:

"The engineer of the freight train on the Boston and Lowell Railroad, which leaves Boston about 3 o'clock in the morning, has on several occasions discovered a red light swinging at a furtous rate at the Woburn Station, where the train stops for water. The light would sometimes be in front and sometimes in the rear of the train. When the engineer would stop his train and send some one to learn why the signal to stop was made, the messenger would be greatly surprised to see the light vanish. Investigation has proved that no person was there with a lantern, and the brakeman and conductor concur also in having beheld the phenomenon, which, so far as known, is without visible cause. Some laborers living on the line of the above station state that a few mornings since they were coming down the road in a hand car, when they suddenly heard the approach of an engine and train, and knowing that no train was due in the vicinity at that hour, they became greatly frightened, and, jumping out of the car, threw it off the track to await the train which they thought was coming at a rapid pace upon them, but which, it is needless to say, did not come. The superstitious regard the affair as a forewarning of some disaster, while the spiritualists have the ready theory that it is the spirit of a man who was killed there about two years since."

JOHN BRIGHT IN BIRMINGHAM.

His Hearty Reception and Significant Speeches—Extraordinary Enthusiasm of the People—Comments of the Press on the Event.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, Saturday, Jan 15, 1870.

The visit of Mr. BRIGHT to Birmingham on Tuesday night was an event of national importance. So, rushing in an express train through the lurid fires of the Black Country, I arrived at the Grand Hotel of the Snow Hill Station just in time to engage my bed, get a card left for me by a friend who had come from Liverpool for the same purpose, and go to the Town Hall to see it fill with one of the largest audiences I ever saw at an indoors political meeting. The crowd had gathered around the great edifice at 5 P. M., and when the doors were opened they poured into it a steady and resistless torrent. First the great rear gallery, which seats about two thousand persons, I judged, was filled. Then the floor, all seats removed, was packed—one solid sea of human beings; seven or eight thousand, standing so close that if one man moved the whole mass vibrated. It was an impressive and almost fearful sight, looked down upon from the privileged portions of the hall, the platform, rising up in a mountain of seats to the great organ, and the front and side galleries reserved for gentlemen and ladies favored with invitations or willing to pay two and sixpence to hear the popular orator and Minister. By the courtesy of the editors of the Birmingham *Daily Post*, to whom I have been often indebted for such kindnesses, I found myself in an admirable position to see and hear, in seat No. 806, within a few yards of the speakers. The hum of the great crowd gradually filling the hall was like that of bees in a hive all immensely magnified. Excited orators here and there lifted up their voices, and were applauded by small circles about them. Parties of ladies came into the galleries and were shown to their places, as at a theatre, by busy ushers. At last the Mayor, the notabilities of the front platform, the movers and seconders of resolutions, came upon the scene, and were received with roars of welcome. Then came the Right Hon. JOHN BRIGHT, President of the Board of Trade, and the great human sea became a storm of plaudits. The immense crowd swayed and trembled like an earthquake; the cheers from thousands of artisans tore through the lofty hall like a tornado. The waving of thousands of hats was like nothing so much as an ocean swept with whirlwinds. It was a tempestuous time altogether.

The Mayor, a most respectable bald-headed old gentleman, opened the meeting, but his voice scarcely reached to the end of the reporter's table. That table, by the way, was one of the features of the spectacle. It extended quite across the hall in front of the platform, with a barrier between it and the audience, and it was completely filled on both sides with busy stenographers. Every important paper in England had its staff, and the telegraphs were busy all night in sending off more or less complete versions of the speeches. Long before the meeting was ended its earlier proceedings were being set up in the printing offices of London, Manchester, Liverpool, Glasgow, Edinburgh and Dublin. Before Mr. BRIGHT ended, some of his words had crossed the Atlantic. It will not be long before a man speaking in London or Birmingham will be heard, through the ticking of the magnetic wires, in every portion of the Empire—starting from that wonderful reporter's table.

The Mayor, as I said, opened the meeting. It is no matter what he said. I heard scarcely a sentence. Three-fourths of those present could not hear a sound. The great sea had not settled into a calm. Then a venerable citizen of Birmingham, whose nome is well-known in America, Mr. STURGE, moved a resolution, but though warmly applauded, he was less heard than the Mayor. Then stepped forward a tall, massive, clear-complexioned man, with a voice, clear, resonant, ringing, of solid *timbre*, which filled every farthest corner with an articulation so distinct that no sylable was lost. It was ARTHUR O'NEIL, a Baptist minister, who had been in his younger days imprisoned as a Chartist agitator—still a liberal political leader, for ministers of all denominations take a more active part in politics in England and Ireland, than they have usually done in America. This man with a voice read the resolution, and we he

CURRENT LITERATURE.

A BRIDE'S THOUGHTS OF HOME

Dear home! my heart still clings to thee;
I hear thy voices in my dream;
Beloved faces smile on me;
Beloved forms around me seem.

I live through happy childish days,
When tender care was round me thrown,
When all I knew of love or praise
Came from my parents' lips alone.

My mother's gentle eyes were wet
With tears of mingled grief and pride
The day the wedding feast was set,
The day that I became a bride.

My gray-haired father's trembling voice
Did bless me when the rite was done,
And to the bridegroom of my choice,
He gave the bride that he had won.

I left them all, dear home and friends,
To be the partner of his life,
Who, fondly smiling, o'er me bends,
And whispers the sweet name of "wife."

Yes, take me to thy heart, dear love,
My refuge through the days to come;
I love thee, and my heart will prove
I love thee, though I sigh for home.

VIOLET FULLER.

BALTIMORE.

THE YEARS.

What do I owe the years, that I should bring
Green leaves to crown them King?
Blown, barren sands, the thistle, and the brier;
Dead love, and mocked desire,
And sorrow, vast and pitiless as the sea:
These are their gifts to me.

What do I owe the years, that I should love
And sing the praise thereof?
Perhaps the lark's clear carol wakes with morn,
And winds, amid the corn,
Clash fairy cymbals; but I miss the joys,
Missing the tender voice—
Sweet as a throstle's after April rain—
That may not sing again.

What do I owe the years, that I should greet
Their bitter, and not sweet,
With wine, and wit, and laughter? Rather thrust
The wine-cup to the dust!—
What have they brought to me, these many years?
Silence, and bitter tears.

—*Overland Monthly, February.*

ROBERT ASHTON'S WEDDING DAY.

BY JOHNNY LUDLOW.

The hall clock was striking half-past 5 as we went out into the sharp air; Mr. and Mrs. Todhetley, I and Tod. Old Coney's dinner was for 6; but country people don't know anything about the fashion of dashing in at the last stroke. It was cold, and no mistake; the snow lay on the ground, the stars shone like silver. This was New-Year's Day; and to-morrow, the 2d of January, Jane Coney would be married to Robert Ashton, of Timberdale. The Ashtons were to dine to-night at the Farm, and we had been asked to meet them. If everybody sat down upon his own level, we should shoot up some degrees over the Coneys' heads in the scale of the globe's ladder, for old Coney was only a plain farmer, and you've learnt by this time what the Squire was. But they were right down good people, and made the best neighbors in the world.

We had but to cross the road; and old Coney had had it swept for us. It was an old-fashionedfarm house, full of nooks and angels, with one ugly, big room in it, oak-paneled. The cloth was laid there for to-night, the breakfast would be for the morrow. Old Coney and Mrs. Coney came out of the drawing room to meet us; that was small and snug, with a running pattern of roses on its white-watered walls. He was jolly; she, plain, homely and sensible.

Jane was quiet, like her mother; very well she looked, standing on the carpet in her pretty blue silk dress. Tom, a tall, strong young fellow, with a red face, lifted her out of the way by the waist, that he might shake hands all round. The eldest daughter, Mary West, was staying there with her nurse and baby; she looked ill, and got up only for a minute from her chair by the fire. Her husband was a lawyer, in practice at Worcester. Another young lady was sitting by, with light frizzed hair—Mrs. James Ashton.

Before we had settled down, wheels were heard. It was Robert Ashton's dog cart, bringing his two brothers, Charles and James; and Mary West's husband. Miss Jane's cheeks turned as red as a rose for nothing; Robert Ashton had not come yet.

I had better say who the Ashtons were. Old Ashton (the father) had lived at Timberdale Court always. It was one of the best farms in all Worcestershire. Old Ashton lived in good style, educated his children, and started them well in life. Lucy, the eldest, married a Captain Bird, who turned out to be a frightful scamp. Robert remained on the farm with his father; Charles was a clergyman; James a doctor. Everybody respected old Ashton. It was about three years now since he died, and he left a good pot of money behind him. Robert succeeded to the money, and it was he who was to marry Jane Coney to-morrow.

They went up stairs with their carpet bags, having come direct from Worcester by train. Robert Ashton's dog cart had been waiting, as arranged, at Timberdale Station to bring them on. Mrs. James Ashton came over earlier in the day with Mrs. West. Robert and Charles Ashton were both fine young men, but the Doctor was slight and short. Now I hope all that's clear; because it was needful to say it.

What with looking at the presents, the time passed. They were laid out on a table against the wall, on a snow-white damask cloth of rare beauty.

"Look here," whispered Mrs. Coney, taking up a scented blue and white case of satin ribbon and beads for keeping pocket handkerchiefs in. "Poor Lucy Bird sent this. She must have made it herself; a thing like this, bought, would be as much as fifteen or sixteen shillings. It came almost anonymously: 'With best love and ever kind wishes for Robert and Jane,' written on it; but we knew Lucy's handwriting."

"Where are they now?" asked Mrs. Todhetley, in the same mysterious whisper.

"I fancy they are staying somewhere in Worcester. We should have liked to get Lucy over for the wedding; but—you know how it is, we could not ask him."

Mrs. Todhetley nodded. There's some thorn in most families, and Lucy was the one in that of Ashton. She was educathd at the best school in Worcester, and came home at 18 brim full of romance. It was her nature, not the school. You'd hardly have found so pretty and sentimental a girl in the county. Because her name happened to be Lucy Ashton, she identified herself with SCOTT'S Lucy Ashton, and looked out for a Master of Ravenswood. These sentimental girls sometimes come to grief; for they possess but three parts of their share of plain common sense. The Master of Ravenswood came in the shape of Captain Bird, a tall, dark man, with a flaming coat and a fierce mustache. He paid court to Lucy; and she fell in love with him before a week was over. The Ashtons turned their backs upon him; there was something in the man they did not like, in spite of the red coat and the black mustache. But he came over Lucy—he had heard of her fortune, you see,—and she promised to marry him. She was a gentle, yielding, timid girl then; but her love was strong, and she ran away. She ran away, and was married the same morning at St. Helen's church, in Worcester, in which parish Bird had been staying. It was the talk of the county; but when the clatter had subsided, everybody began to pity Lucy, saying she would have plenty of time and cause for repentance. After all, he was not a real captain. He sold out, and there rose a rumor that he had done something or other wrong, and was obliged to sell. Old Ashton had loved Lucy better than all his children. He forgave the marriage for Lucy's sake, and had them home on a visit, and presented her with a handsome sum. But he made a great mistake—I've heard the Squire say it often—in not settling it upon her. Bird got out of it as soon as he could; and he would have got out of some more that came to Lucy when her father died, only that it was left in Robert Ashton's hands to be paid to her quarterly. People called Bird a blackleg. He was about the worst man that ever stepped. Robert had offered Lucy a home at Timberdale Court, but she would not quit her husband; she had married him, she said, for better or for worse. If he came to be transported—and he was going on for it—the chances were that Lucy would follow him to Van Diemen's Land.

"I say, there's 6 o'clock," exclaimed Mr. Coney. "Jane, what have you done with Robert?"

"Not anything, papa. He said he should be here half an hour before dinner."

"And it will soon be half an hour after it," returned old Coney. "If he does not make haste, we shall sit down without him."

The clock on the mantelpiece went ticking on, and struck half-past six. Dinner. The 'Squire led off the van with Mrs. Coney. Tod laid hold of Jane.

"For what——"

A faint shriek interrupted Reverend Mr. Ashton, and the grace was broken off. Lifting his head towards the quarter whence the shriek came, he saw his sister-in-law with a scared face.

"We are thirteen!" said Mrs. James Ashton. "I beg your pardon Charles—I beg every one's pardon—but indeed we must not sit down thirteen to dinner on New Year's day. I would not for any money!"

"What nonsense, my dear," cried her husband, rather crossly. "Robert will be here directly."

It was no use. All the ladies took her part, saying they ought not to sit down. And there they all stood, uncertain what to be at, the dinner hovering in mid air like Mahomet's coffin, and not to be eaten.

"There are two days in the year when it is not well to sit down thirteen: New Year's Day and Christmas Day," said Mrs. Todhetley; and the rest held with her.

"Are we all to go back to the drawing room, and leave our dinner?" demanded old Coney, in wrath. "Where the plague is Robert? Look here; those that won't sit down thirteen can go, and those that don't mind it can stop."

"Hear, hear!" cried the Squire.

But Jane Coney went gliding to her mother's side. "I will wait for Robert in the drawing room, mamma, and you can sit down twelve. Yes, please; it is best so. Indeed I could not eat if I stayed."

"Shall we send you some dinner in, child?" asked Mr. Coney.

"No, thank you, papa. I would like best to take it with Robert when he comes."

"All right," said old Coney. "Johnny, you go over to the side, to make the table even. We'll have the grace now, parson."

And the parson said it.

I slipped round to Mrs. Coney when the plum pudding appeared, whispering that I would take a slice to Jane.

"So you shall, Johnny," she said, giving me some on a plate, and putting a mince pie beside it. "She'll have no luck unless she eats a bit of pudding and pie on the first day of the year."

Jane sat in an elbow chair before the fire, her head leaning sideways on her hand, her hair a little tumbled. It was very nice hair, dark chestnut, and her eyes were hazel. Robert Ashton was fair-haired and blue-eyed; Saxon all over, and very good-looking.

"I have brought you some pudding, Jane."

"Oh, Johnny, why did you leave the table? I can't eat it."

"But Mrs. Coney says you are to; and some mince pie, too, or else you'll have no luck."

As if in obedience she ate a small bit of the pudding, cut a quarter of the mince pie with her fork, and ate that.

"There, Johnny, that's enough for 'luck.' You go back now to your dinner, I daresay you've not had any pudding."

"I'll stay with you, and eat this: as it is going begging."

She neither said yes nor no. She was looking frightfully uneasy.

"Are you vexed that Robert Ashton's not here, Jane?"

"I am not vexed; because I know he would have been here if he could. I think something has happened to him."

I stared at her. "What! because he is a little late in coming? Why, Jane, you must be nervous."

She kept looking into the fire, her eyes fixed. I sat on the other side the hearth; the empty pudding plate with its fork standing on the rug between us, where I had put it.

"Robert was sure to come for this dinner, Johnny, all being well, and to be in time."

"Tell me what you fear, Jane—and why."

"I think I will tell you," she said, after a pause. "I should like to tell some one. I wish I had told Robert when he called this morning; but I was afraid he would laugh at me. You will laugh, too."

And Jane Coney told it. In a low, dread voice, her eyes staring into the fire as before, just as though they could see through the blaze into the future.

Early that morning she had had a dream: a nasty, disagreeable, ugly dream about Robert Ashton. She thought he was in some frightful peril, that she cried out to him to avoid it, or it would stop their marriage. He seemed not to take the least notice of her, but to go right on to it; and in the alarm this brought her she awoke. I listened in silence, saying nothing to the end; no, nor then.

"The dream was so intensely real, Johnny. It seemed to be to-day; this very day then dawning; and we both of us knew that it was the one to before our marriage. I woke up in a fever; and but that it was night and not day, should have had a difficulty to persuade myself at the first that we were not really enacting the scene—it was as I say, so vividly real. And Robert went out to the peril, never heeding me."

"What was the peril?"

"That's what I can't tell. A consciousness lay upon me that it was something very bad and frightful; but of its nature I saw nothing. I did not go to sleep again: it must have been about 6 o'clock, but the mornings are very dark, you know. I got up soon: what with this dinner party and other things, there has been a great deal to do to-day, and I soon forgot the dream. Robert called after breakfast, and the sight of him put me in mind of it. I felt a great inclination to tell him to take especial care of himself: but he would only have laughed at me. He drove away direct to the Timberdale station, to take the train for Worcester."

She did not say what he had gone for, though. To get the ring and license.

"I have not felt the smallest fear of the dream all along, Johnny, since I awoke. Save for the few minutes Robert was here, I don't remember even to have thought of it. But when the others—his brothers and Mr. West—came in without him, it flashed over me like a thunderbolt. I felt sure then that something had happened. I daresay we shall never be married now."

The fear had taken possession of her that Robert Ashton might be lying disabled or dead in the ravine. Tom Coney called Tod quietly out of the dining room, and we three started. Putting on our coats in silence, we went out at the back door, which was nearest the ravine. Jane came with us to the gate. I never saw such eager eyes as hers were, when she threw them out across the snow in the moonlight.

"Look here," said Tom; "we had better tuck our trousers up."

It was not pleasant, I can assure you, especially the going down the zigzag. Jane was right about its being slippery; we had to hold on by the trees and bushes, and tread cautiously. When pretty near the bottom, Tod made a false step, and shot down into the snow.

"Murder!" he roared.

"Any bones broke?" asked Tom Coney, who could hardly speak for laughing. Tod growled and shied a handful of snow at him.

But the slip brought home to us the probability of the fear about Robert Ashton. To slip from where Tod did was fun; to slip from the top of the zigzag quite another thing. The snow here at the bottom was up to our calves, and the black trousers got rolled up higher. The moonlight lay cold and white on the ravine; the clustering trees, thick in Summer, were leafless now. Had any fellow been gazing down from the top, we must have looked, to him, like three black-coated undertakers, gliding along to a funeral.

"I'll tell you what," cried Tod. "If Ashton did lose his footing, he'd not come to such mortal grief. The depth of snow would save him."

"I don't believe he did fall," said Tom Coney, stoutly. "Bob Ashton's as sure-footed as a hare. But for Jane's being so miserable I'd have said flat I'd not come out on any such wild-goose errand."

On we went, wading through the sea of snow. Some of us looked round for the ghost's light, and did not see it. But rumor said that it never came on a bright moonlit night. Here we were at last! at the foot of the other zig-zag. But Robert Ashton wasn't here. And the best proof that he had not fallen was the unbroken surface of the snow. Not so much as a rabbit had scudded across to disturb its smoothness.

"I knew it," said Tom Coney. "He has not come to grief at all. It stands to reason that a fellow must have heaps to do the day before his wedding, if it's only in burning his old love-letters. Bob had a heap of them, no doubt, and couldn't get away in time for dinner."

"We had better go on to his house, and see," I said.

"Oh, that be hanged," cried the other two in a breath.

"Well, I shall. It's not much further. You can go back, or not, as you like."

This zigzag, though steeper than the one on our side, was not so slippery. Perhaps the sun had shone on it in the day and melted the snow. I went up it nearly as easy as in good weather. Tod and Coney, thinking better of the turning back, came after me.

Getting to the house, we hammered at it hotly till the door was opened. The servant started back in surprise.

"Goodness me," said she, "I thought it was master."

"Where is the master?" asked Tom.

"Not come home, Sir. He has not been in since he left this morning."

It was all out. Instead of pitchpolling into Crabb Ravine and breaking his limbs, Bob Ashton had not got back from Worcester. It was very strange, though, what could be keeping him, and the house was nearly in a commotion.

When we got back to the farm they were laying the table for the wedding breakfast. Plenty of kickshaws now, and some lovely flowers. The ladies, helping, had their gown-skirts turned up. This helping had not been in the evening's programme; but things seemed to have turned upside down, and they were glad to seize upon it. Jane and her sister sat alone by the drawing-room fire, never saying a word to one another.

"Johnny, I don't half like this," whispered Mrs. Todhetley to me.

"Like what, good mother?"

"This absence of Robert Ashton."

I don't know that I liked it either.

* * * * * * *

Morning came. In an uncertainty of commotion like this, people go into each other's houses indiscriminately. The first train came into Worcester before it was well light; but it did not bring Robert Ashton. As to the snow on the ground, it was pretty well beaten by now.

"He'd not travel by that slow parliamentary thing; he'll come by the express to South Crabb Junction," said Tom Coney, thinking he'd cheer away the general disappointment. Jane we had not seen.

The express would be at the Junction between 9 and 10. A whole lot of us went down there. It was not further off than Timberdale Station, but the opposite way. I don't think one of us was more eager than another, unless it was the Squire. The thing was getting serious, he told us; and he went puffing about like a man looking for his head.

To witness the way he seized hold of the doors when the express steamed in, and put his old red nose inside all the carriages, looking for Robert Ashton, was a sight. The guard laid hold of his arm, saying he'd come to damage. But Robert Ashton was not in the train.

"He may come yet," said old Coney, looking fit to cry. "There'll be a train again at Timberdale. Or, he may drive over."

But every one felt that he would not come. Something told us so. It was only making believe to one another, saying he would.

"I shall go to Worcester by the next down train," said the Squire to Old Coney.

"The next does not stop here."

"They'd better stop it for me," said the Squire, defiantly. "You can't come, Coney. You must stop to give Jane away."

"But if there's no bridegroom to give her to?" debated old Coney.

"There may be. You must stop on the strength of it."

The down train came up, and obeyed the signal to stop made by the station master. The Squire, Tod and Tom Coney got in, and it steamed on again.

"Now mind, I shall conduct this search," the Squire said to the others, with a frown. "You young fellows don't know your right hand from your left in a business of this sort. We must go about its systematically, and find out the different places that Robert Ashton went to yesterday, and the people he saw." Tod and Tom Coney told us this later.

When they arrived at Worcester, the first man they saw at Shrubb Hill Station was Harry Coles, who had been sending somebody off by the train. Which was rather curious; for his brother, Fred Coles, was Robert Ashton's great chum, and was to be grooms man at the wedding. Harry Coles said his brother had met Ashton by appointment the previous day, and went with him to the Registrar's office for the marriage license, which was supplied to them by Mr. Clifton himself. After that they went to the jeweler's, and chose the wedding ring.

"Well, what after that?" cried the impatient Squire.

Harry Coles did not know what. His brother had come back to their office early in the afternoon—about 1 o'clock—saying Ashton was going, or had gone home.

There was nothing to be got out of the Registrar's office, and the Squire turned his steps up the town again, Tod and Coney following him like two tame lambs; for he'd not let them make a suggestion or put in a word edgeways. He was on his way to the jeweler's now; but as he had omitted to ask Harry Coles which of the jeweler's shops the ring was bought at, he took them all in succession, and hit upon the right one after difficulty.

He learnt nothing there either. Mr. Ashton, of Timberdale, had bought the ring and keeper, and paid for them, the master said. Of course everybody knew the young lady was Miss Jane Coney; he had bought one of her rings as a guide for size; a chased gold, with small garnet stone in it.

"I am not asking for rings and stones," said the Squire, wrathfully. "I want to know if Mr. Ashton said where he was going afterwards."

"He said never a word about it," returned the master. "When they went out of here—young Fred Coles was with him—they took they way towards the hop-market."

The Squire moved slowly up Broadstreet, more gloomy than an owl, his hands in his pockets, his nose blue. He boasted of his systematical abilities, as applied to searches, but he knew no more what to be at next than the man in the moon. Turning up the Cross, he came to an anchor outside the linen draper's shop; propping his back against the window, as if the hanging silks had offended him. There he stood, staring up at St. Nicholas' clock opposite.

"Tom," said he, virtually giving in, "I think we had better talk to the Police. Here's one coming along now."

When the policeman was abreast, the Squire took his hands from his pockets, and pinned the man by his button hole.

"Mr. Ashton of Timberdale!—oh, he has got into trouble, Sir," was the man's ready answer. "He is before the magistrates now, on a charge of——"

The railway omnibus, coming along at the moment, partially drowned the word.

"Charge of what?" roared the Squire.

The policeman repeated it. The omnibus was making a frightful clatter, and the Squire only just caught it now. With a great cry he dashed over to the fly stand, got into one, and ordered it to gallop away with him. Tom Coney and Tod barely escaped having to hang on behind.

"Drive like mad," stamped the Squire.

"Yes, Sir," said the man, doing it. "Where to?"

"Go on, will you, Sir? To the deuce."

"To the Police Court," corrected Tom Coney.

Arrived there, the Squire left them to pay, and fought his way inside. The first thing his spectacles caught sight of distinctly, was the fair Saxon face and fine form of Robert Ashton, standing, a prisoner, in the criminal dock.

* * * * * *

At the farm things were in a state more easy to imagine than describe. The carriages came gowling up, bringing the guests. The four bridesmaids wore pale-blue silk, trimmed with white fur. Jane was dressed. In passing her door I saw her. They had sent me up to fetch something from Tom's room.

"Is it not a mockery, Johnny?" she said, letting me go inside. And her poor pale face looked more fit for a burying than a wedding, and her eyes had dark circles round them.

"If you mean your dress, Jane, I never saw anything less like a mockery, or more like a Princess' in a fairy tale."

It was of rich white silk; a delicate wreath of myrtle and orange blossoms on her chestnut hair. The vail lay upon the bed.

"You know what I mean, Johnny. There will be no wedding at North Crabb Church to-day—and nothing can have been more foolish than to prepare me for it. Oh, Johnny! if I could but go to sleep for ten years, and never wake up between."

Before the gate waited the carriages, their postilions in scarlet jackets; the company, in their fine plumage, jostled each other in the nooks and corners of the house; the maids wearing a bright uniform of purple gowns and white muslin aprons.

Gridly. Every two minutes old Coney went up to a staircase window and faced Timberdale, looking out to see whether Robert Ashton was coming—like Sister Anne in *Bluebeard*.

Twelve o'clock! It was like a knell booming out; and the carriages went away with the company. A fine ending to a wedding, that was.

I was standing at the back door, disconsolate as the moaning wind, when the Timberdale Station fly came rattling along. A gentleman put his head out of it, to tell the driver to stop. He got down, and came limping up to me. It was Mr. West's partner, old Cockermuth, who had declined an invitation to the wedding because of gout.

"Look here," said he, catching hold of my shoulder, "I want to say half a dozen words to Mr. Coney. Can you manage to bring him out to me, or smuggle me into any little place where we can be alone? I suppose the house is chuck full of them wedding people."

"You have brought bad news of Robert Ashton?" I said in sudden conviction. "What is it?"

"Well, so I have," he answered confidentially. "It will soon be known to everybody, but I'd like to break it to Coney first. I've come over to do it. Robert Ashton is in custody for murder!"

I felt my face turn as pale as a girl's. "For murder?"

Old Cockermuth pulled a chin as long as two, and nodded. "He's in custody for nothing less than the murder of his brother-in-law, Bird. Yesterday——"

A smothered cry behind us; and I turned sharply. There stood Jane. She had seen old Cockermuth's arrival; and came down, knowing he must have come with bad news. The white robe and wreath were gone, and she wore her every-day dress of violet merino.

"Now, my dear! my dear, be calm!" cried old Cockermuth, in a fright. "For goodness sake shut us in somewhere, Johnny Ludlow! We shall have the whole pack upon us."

Some of the pack did come, before he could be shut up. And there we were—hearing that Robert Ashton had been taken up for murder.

It appeared that, after quitting the Crown on the previous day, he met his sister's husband, Captain Bird—from habit, people still accorded him his title. Captain Bird told him Lucy was dangerously ill, and asked him to go and see her. Robert went at once to their lodgings. What exactly happened there, nobody as yet knew; but Robert and Bird got quarrelling. Robert never came out again. In the morning (this morning) the neighbors heard a hue and cry; and on the door being opened by two policemen, Bird was found lying in the passage dead as was supposed, and Robert Ashton was given into custody for his murder.

Jane touched me on the arm, and I followed her into the large, empty dining room. That miserable breakfast! waiting for those who could not sit down to eat it. The evergreens on the walls seemed to look faded; the flowers on the table to have lost their first brightness.

"You see I was right, Johnny," she said. "That dream was a dream of warning, and sent as one."

It did look like it. But dreams are things you can't lay hold of; no, nor believe in. Standing by the cold grate, she began to shake. In the confusion, the servants had let the fire go out.

"I'd forget the dream if I were you, Jane. Where's the use of people having dreams——"

"Warnings, Johnny."

"——If they cannot see how to make use of them? Call them warnings, an' you like the thing better. They are of no good at all."

"Oh, Johnny, if I could but die! It was hard enough to bear when he was only missing; but now——"

It was just as though she never meant to leave off shivering. I went to hunt for some small sticks, and saw our cook, Molly, in the kitchen amidst the maids. Trust her for being in the thick of any gossip. Bringing the sticks back, I pushed them in, and they soon crackled up into a blaze. Jane sat down and watched them.

Dusk began to come on.

Why! who was that—driving up in Robert Ashton's dog cart? Robert! Robert, himself? Yes, it was; and the Squire, and Tod, and Tom Coney with him. The dog cart had gone to the station to wait for the others; they came, bringing Robert Ashton with them.

"Is it all right, Mr. Ashton?"

"Quite right. You did not think it could be wrong, did you?"

"You are out on bail?"

"Out for good. There has been no real damage done, Johnny. I wonder where Jane is."

"I'll take you to her. She has been wishing she was dead."

Nobody in the house scented his presence. I opened the door of the large oak room. Jane was kneeling on the hearth-rug, her face buried in the cushion of the arm chair. She started up at the noise, and stood like one struck into stone.

"Robert?"

I do believe she thought it was not real—his ghost, or something. He went up in silence, slightly smiling—he was always a quiet-mannered man—and holding out his hand.

"It is I, myself, Jane. You look as though you doubted it."

With a great cry she fell forward. Robert caught her to his breast. I was going away when he hastily called to me. For the first time in her life she had fainted away. The thing had been too much for her.

"Get a drop of water, Johnny. Don't call anybody. She'll soon come to."

There was water on the table; wine, too. He gave Jane some of both. And then she listened to his story, leaning on his arm and crying as softly and peacefully as a little child.

Those outside were listening to the wonderful tale. When I went out, they had gathered in the best kitchen, round the Squire, who had gone there in search of old Coney. The Squire's glowing face was a sight to be seen. Mrs. Coney had sat down on the mahogany bench, her hands lifted. Coney stood with his pipe held at arm's length. As to Mrs. Todhetley, the tears were running down her cheeks in a stream.

It was quite true that Lucy Bird was very ill. Robert saw her in bed. As he was leaving Bird began upon the old grievance—that he should advance some of Lucy's money in a lump. He wanted it for his cards and dice, you see. Robert told him, No; as he had done all along. An associate of Bird's was there, a very bad man, named Dawler. They got Robert to take a friendly glass of wine—which purported to be sherry: and from that moment he lost all power, and partly consciousness. The wine was drugged. Their object, no doubt, had been to make him stupid, and so induce him to sign an undertaking, to hand over the money to Bird. But they had made the potion a trifle too strong, not calculating on the effect it would take on a young and habitually sober man. Robert fell into a deep sleep, from which it was impossible to arouse him; as to writing, his hands were as dead. Late in the morning he awoke; and, bit by bit, realized where he was and what had passed. He was a little stupid even then, but quite sensible enough to remember that it was his wedding day, and to foresee that he might have some trouble to get away from the house. On attempting to leave, Bird and Dawler both placed themselves in the passage to prevent him. There was a hot contest. Robert Ashton, a stronger man than either of the others, but aware that all his strength was not then at his own command, seized on a knotted stick, or club, that was lying in a corner, and lifted it to fight his way through. Dawler struck at it, to thrust it out of his hand, and struck it against Bird's head with a frightful force. The fellow dropped, as one dead, and the door was burst open by the neighbors and policeman. The excitement, perhaps the exertion, acting on Robert Ashton's only partly recovered state, threw him stupid again; the people took him to be drunk, and Dawler gave him in charge for murder.

That was the history. When the Squire had got into the Police Court, Robert Ashton (who was nearly himself again through the remedies the doctor had given him in the Police Station) was telling his tale. Dawler was contradicting him, and swearing hard and fast that it was a case of deliberate murder. The Magistrates invited the Squire to a seat beside them; and the first thing he did was to break into a hot tantrum vowing Robert Ashton couldn't be guilty. How it would have turned out no one knew, but Lucy saved him.

Lucy saved him. A wan, haggard, young woman, wrapped in an old shawl, staggered into the justice room, to the front of the room. It was Lucy Bird. She had come crawling along the streets to tell the truth.

"My brother Robert did not attempt to strike any one," she said, in a low, weak, earnest tone. "He but held the club in his hand. It was Dawler who threw his weight upon the club and struck down my husband. Robert fell, too, pushed down by Dawler. This is the sole truth, before heaven!"

They believed her. The best was that Bird was not dead at all, only stunned; and the next to appear in court was himself, with a big white plaster on his forehead. Discovering his wife's private flight to the Magistrates, he thought it well to go after her: there was no knowing what plots might be in the wind. The whole Bench shook hands with Robert Ashton, telling Bird and the other man significantly that they had better take care what they were about for the future; and the Squire brought him home in triumph.

"But where is Robert?" asked old Coney and the rest. "Why, in there with Jane; where else should he be?" They burst into the oakroom in a body, and found him trying on the ring.

"Why shouldn't we have a dinner to-night?" asked old Coney. "Last night's was but half a one, through some bother or another."

"Hear, hear!" cried the Squire. "Why not?"

The only thing against it was—as Mrs. Coney said—that no dinner was prepared; unless they could put up with a cold one.

"And glad to," spoke up everybody. So the cold meats were brought from the larder, and the fowls from the breakfast table, and laid in the every-day dining-parlor. The ladies were in their ordinary gowns, and there was no room for elbows, but we made up with laughter. Sixteen this evening; Fred Coles being there, and old Cockermuth, who sat down in spite of the gout. Afterwards we went off by the light of the stars to summon the company to the morrow's wedding: it was good to go knocking at the doors with the news; while the servants at the Farm, with Molly to help them, began cooking fresh fowls for the breakfast table.

And that's about all. There was never a better wedding seen, and the scarlet jackets of the postboys dazzled one's eyes in the morning sun. Robert Ashton was calm and quiet in church; Jane too, and not a bit nervous. The chief speech at the breakfast was undertaken by the Squire, so you may give a guess what it was like; but it didn't spoil the wedding-cake.

Jane was shut up with her mother when the time came for starting, and came out in a great flood of sobbing tears. She was leaving her childhood's home, you see. Robert would have hurried her straight to the carriage, but the company wouldn't be done out of their leave-taking. I was the last.

"Thank you for all, Johnny," she sobbed, wringing my hand as she went down the path. "They were all very kind to me yesterday, but it seemed that you were kindest."

In, the next minute, both of them, with the door shut, and the carriage away towards South Crabb Junction. The people cheered, the cocks crew, and the old shoes flew after them in a shower.—*The Argosy.*

KITTY CLIVE AND PEG WOFFINGTON.—"CLIVE, Sir," declares JOHNSON, is a good thing to sit by! She always understands what you say!" And KITTY laughs out to her neighbor: "I love to sit by Dr. JOHNSON; he always entertains me!" Mrs. WOFFINGTON comes from making tea for Dr. JOHNSON at GARRICK'S lodgings, and though JOHNSON and she are guests, and before company a host should hold his tongue, DAVID has launched out a grumble at her for making the tea too strong. "PEG!" he complained, "it is as red as blood!" But then the trio are poor togetner now, and PEG'S extravagance may not be passed by! Besides GARRICK'S supervision of his house expenses shows he has a thought to the payment of them, and that sounds wholesome. It is not good, after this, to think of PEGGY being struck with paralysis on the stage as she is acting, and dying of the disease after a long three years; but that is how the dart is hurled at her, and there is no turning the aim away.—*Colburn's New Monthly Magazine.*

A REMARKABLE JAKO PARROT.—Perhaps the most celebrated of the species is one which lived for many years in Vienna and Salzburg, and luckily found an exact and industrious observer of its performances. The Count COURCAY DROITAUMONT was the first who, in the year 1835, in OKEN'S *Isis*, gave us such particulars of its attainments as awakened astonishment in all quarters. This account has been attested by the late possessor of the parrot, Professor KLEIMAYRN, at the wish of LENZ, who afterwards published the following narative: "Jako noticed and criticised everything that came before him, gave the proper answer to a question, did as he was bidden, saluted people who entered the room, and made his adieu to those who were taking leave. He wished you good morning and good night at the proper times, and asked for food when he was hungry. He called all the members of the family by name, and preferred some of them to others; if he wanted me (his master) he called out, 'Papa, come here,' and whatever he said, sang, or whistled, was done as a human being would do it. At times he was self-complacent—'Good little prattler!' 'You are an excellent little parrot!' 'Take time, neighbor; take time,' &c. If anyone knocked at the door he would call very loudly and distinctly, (just like a man,) 'Come in! Come in, Herr B.!' What orders have you? 'I am your humble servant! I am delighted to have the honor!' Or he would tap on his cage and say the above to himself. He could imitate the cuckoo excellently. Occasionally his conversation was rather discursive. Sometimes he would scream for help, as though being shaken, and call out again, 'Don't shake me, you rascal! Ah! that's the way of the world! Alas! Alas! Don't shake me, you rascal!' and then laugh with great distinctness.

If anything ailed him he would exclaim mournfully, 'Poor Poll is ill; poor little parrot!' If annoyed, his tone become defiant—'Wait a minute; I'll come and punish you!' If ever he saw the cloth being laid, or heard from a distance that preparations were making for a meal, he would immediately call out, "Let's go to dinner!" When the family were at breakfast he would ask, 'Am I to have anything?' I should like some chocolate!' He would remain quiet as long as his master slept; but if in another room would begin singing and whistling at break of day.

In order to see if it would be possible to teach Jako to sing, we selected such words as he could say, and he was soon able to sing a verse of a song; he could put in harmonies, and readily run up and down the scales, and learnt to whistle many scraps and shakes. He never kept to the same key, but would take the air half a tone higher or lower, and yet never utter a false note. Whilst at Vienna he was taught an air from "Martha," and on being shown a dance, tried to imitate it by raising one foot after another, and putting his body into dancing attitudes. KLEIMAYRN died in 1853, and Jako fell ill, as it would seem, from pining after his beloved master. In 1854 he was so weak that he had to be laid in a little bed, and carefully tended; he continued, however, to talk incessantly, and after saying, 'Your poor little parrot is ill' died."—*Cassell's Book of Birds.*

VERY MATURE LOVE.—A writer in an English magazine says, with reference to long engagements: "Now let me give a case in point on the other side of the question. Several long engagements of a truly venerable character have come to my knowledge. There was a man in Australia who was engaged to a lady in England for twenty years. The lady pleaded that she could not leave her mother. I wonder, by the way, whether she had ever asked her mother. I am not sure that young ladies always fully understand their mothers on these points. The gentleman allowed the plea, and a languid, semi-Platonic correspondence went on. One fine morning the gentleman was surprised by a letter from his ancient friend, informing him that her mother was now departed this life, and that she was ready to come out and marry him. This was rather a serious demand to make upon a middle-aged man while cracking his egg at breakfast. But he considered that he had given his acceptance, and did not fail to honor the draft in the most business-like way.

Here is another case of a *quasi* long-engagement character. A clergyman was walking in a beautiful park to note a famous castle and the surrounding landscape. At a sudden turn of a walk he met a lady, whose face, though somewhat changed by time, he remembered well. It was that of a lady to whom the parson had been engaged twenty years before. They had loved each other greatly then, but, according to their notions of llying, there did not appear the most forlorn chance of a union. Under these circumstances the lovers agreed that they would postpone matters indefinitely and that each should be considered at liberty. The lady went out to India as a speculation, and dropped into a good thing. The gentleman stuck with pertinacity to his curacy, and remained on the same spot for the whole twenty years. Then, after such a long parting, they at last met again, in this accidental way, in the great "show" park. She was a widow, with an only child, rich, and was handsome still. Walking slowly beneath the swinging chestnut boughs, they discussed old friends, old times. And then the parson said that he proposed to forget those past twenty years, to erase them, as if they had never been, and to revert once more to the old days of their engagement. And the lady said, in mild phrases meaning much, that she had no objection. And the long engagement revived in the form of a very short one.

THE STORY OF LOUIS NAPOLEON'S ESCAPE FROM HAM.

From London Society.

More than once, the soldiers offered to assist his escape. One day, General CHANGARNIER arrived at the fortress of Ham. Without visiting the prisoner, he sent the whole garrison out of the fortress, leaving only a subaltern and thirty men to guard it. The subaltern, pretexting some reason for approaching the Prince's prison, whispered, "We are only a handful of men, and our one and sole thought may be easily guessed. If the prisoner wishes to escape, we shall all be blind." "I thank the brave fellow who tells me that," LOUIS NAPOLEON replied; "but I do not wish anybody to run into danger on my account."

At another time a regiment had bivouacked before the fortress gate. A stone fell at the Prince's feet, wrapped in a paper, on which was written, "The regiment desires to be passed in review by you to-morrow morning." And, in fact, on taking his usual walk next day, he saw the regiment filing off at a distance.

These demonstrations in LOUIS NAPOLEON'S favor caused the authorities such uneasiness that, in the early days of his confinement, the garrison was several times changed without any warning. Afterwards it was determined to change it every fortnight, to prevent the troops having the time to take much interest in the captive's position.

The sixth year brought a cruel trial. One day a pressing letter reached Ham, informing him that his father, the ex-King of Holland, advanced in years and seriously ill, desired to see him once more before he died. The Prince wrote to M. DUCHATEL, then Minister of the Interior, promising, on his honor, if the Government allowed him to go to Florence, to return and place himself at their disposal immediately they expressed a wish that he should do so.

The Council of Ministers, after considering the request, declared themselves incompetent, and referred the Prince directly to the King himself. A letter was therefore addressed to LOUIS PHILIPPE on the 14th of January, 1846, and warmly supported by M. ODILLON-BARROT. The King at first seemed satisfied with the letter; he even said to Marshal NEY'S son, who delivered it, that the guarantee offered by the Prince was sufficient. Subsequently he was advised to exact a formal application for pardon, and a promise on oath not to disturb the existing order of things in France. The Prince, feeling that his agreement to such conditions would degrade him in the eyes of the country, indignantly refused, exclaiming, "Better, a thousand times, to die in prison than disgrace my character! My father will pardon me, fully understanding the motives which prevent my going to close his eyes." The annoyance felt at the conduct of the Government was expressed in a letter to a friend: "Whenever I leave this place, it shall be either for the cemetery or the Tuileries."

The ex-King of Holland getting worse and worse, only one course lay open, if practicable—flight. The Prince, once determined to make his escape, watched the first favorable opportunity of putting it in execution. An order having been given about this time to repair certain portions of the fortress of Ham, and notably a staircase, a great number of masons were employed on the works, under the direction of a guard of engineers. LOUIS NAPOLEON acquainted himself with their goings and comings, their ways and habits, and resolved to leave the prison in the disguise of a laborer. In this scheme he was ably seconded by his *valet de chambre*, CHARLES THELIN, who had observed that the men were most strictly watched at the time of their coming to and leaving work; but he also observed that much less attention was paid to those who went out to fetch materials necessary for the reparations. He also noticed that, at a certain hour of the morning one of the two ke

"Putting on frills"—meaning, the assumption of unnecessary "style." This must have arisen from the teaching of philosophy, that manners form the outer garment of man's individuality.—*Overland Monthly.*

A TALE OF A HIGHWAY ROBBER.

From the Dublin University Magazine.

The following strange narrative appeared in a volume called the *Theory of Presumptive Proof*, published some sixty years since, and now not often met with:

A gentleman traveling to Hull was stopped late in the evening, about seven miles short of that town, by a single highwayman, with a mask on, who robbed him of a purse containing twenty guineas. The highwayman rode off by a different road, full speed, and the gentleman pursued his journey. It, however, growing late, and he being already much frightened and agitated at what had passed, rode only two miles further, and stopped at the Bell, a road-side inn, kept by Mr. JAMES BRUNELL. He went into the kitchen to give directions for his supper, when he related to several persons present his having been robbed, to which he added this peculiar circumstance, that when he traveled he always gave his gold a particular mark; that every guinea in the purse he was robbed of was so specially marked, and that most probably the robber, by that means, would be detected. Supper being ready, he retired. He had not long finished his repast when Mr. BRUNELL came into the parlor. After the usual inquiries of landlords of hoping the supper and everything was to his liking, &c., "Sir," says he, "I understand that you have been robbed not far from hence this evening." "I have, Sir." "And that your money was marked?" "It was." "A circumstance has arisen which leads me to think that I can point out the robber." "Indeed!" "Pray, Sir, what time in the evening was it?" "It was just setting in to be dark." "The time confirms my suspicions.' Mr. BRUNELL then informed the gentleman that he had a waiter, one JOHN JENNINGS, who had of late been so very full of money at times, and so very extravagant, that had had many words with him about it, and had determined to part with him on account of his conduct being so suspicious; that long before dark that day he had sent him out to change a guinea for him, and that he had only come back since he, the gentleman, was in the house, saying he could get no change; and that, JENNINGS being in liquor, he had sent him to bed, resolving to discharge him in the morning. That at the time he returned him the guinea, he, Mr. BRUNELL, did not think it was the same which he had given him to get silver for, having perceived a mark upon this which he was very clear was not upon the other; but that, nevertheless, he should have thought no more of the matter, as JENNINGS had so frequently gold of his own in his pocket, had he not afterwards heard—for he was not present when the gentleman was in his kitchen relating it—the particulars of the robbery, and that the guineas which the highwayman had taken were all marked; that, however, a few minutes previously to his having heard this, he had unluckily paid away the guinea which JENNINGS returned him to a man who lived some distance off, and was gone, but the circumstance struck him so very strongly that he could not, as an honest man, refrain from giving this information.

Mr. BRUNELL was thanked for his attention and public spirit. There was the strongest reason for suspecting JENNINGS; and if, on searching him, any of the marked guineas should be found, as the gentleman could swear to them, there would then remain no doubt. It was now agreed to go softly up to his room; JENNINGS was fast asleep; his pockets were searched, and from one of them was drawn forth a purse containing exactly nineteen guineas. Suspicion now became demonstration, for the gentleman declared them to be identically those of which he had been robbed! Assistance was called, JENNINGS was awaked, dragged out of bed, and charged with the robbery. He denied it firmly, but circumstances were too strong to gain him belief. He was secured that night, and the next day carried before a neighboring Justice of the Peace. The gentleman and Mr. BRUNELL deposed to the facts on oath; and JENNINGS, having no proofs, nothing but mere assertions of innocence to oppose them, which obtained no credit, he was committed to take his trial at the next assizes.

So strong were the circumstances known to be against him, that several of his friends advised him to plead guilty on his trial, and to throw himself on the mercy of the Court. This advice he rejected, and when arraigned, pleaded not guilty. The prosecutor swore to his being robbed; but that, it being nearly dark, the highwayman in a mask, and himself greatly terrified, he could not swear to the prisoner's person, though he thought him of much the same stature as the man who robbed him. To the purse and guineas which were produced in Court, he swore—as to the purse positively, and as to the marked guineas, to the best of his belief, and that they were found in the prisoner's pocket.

The prisoner's master, Mr. BRUNELL, deposed to the fact, as to sending the prisoner to change a guinea, and of his having brought him back a marked one in the room of the one he had given him unmarked. He also gave evidence as to the finding of the purse, and the nineteen marked guineas in the prisoner's pocket. And what consummated the proof, the man to whom Mr. BRUNELL paid the guinea produced the same, and gave testimony to his having taken it that night in payment from the prisoner's master. Mr. BRUNELL gave evidence to his having received of the prisoner that guinea, which he afterwards paid to this last witness. And the prosecutor, comparing it with the other nineteen found in the pocket of the prisoner, swore to its being, to the best of his belief, one of the twenty guineas of which he had been robbed by the highwayman.

The Judge, on summing up the evidence, remarked to the jury on all the concurring circumstances against the prisoner; and the jury on this strong circumstantial evidence, without going out of Court, brought in the prisoner guilty. JENNINGS was executed some little time after, at Hull, repeatedly declaring his innocence to the very moment of being turned off. This happened in the year 1742.

Within a twelvemonth after, lo! BRUNELL, JENNINGS' master was himself taken up for a robbery done on a guest in his own house; and the fact being proved on his trial, he was convicted and ordered for execution. The approach of death brought on repentance, and repentance, confession. BRUNELL not only acknowledged the committing of many highway robberies for some years past, but the very one for which poor JENNINGS had suffered.

The account he gave was, that he arrived at home by a nearer way and swifter riding, some time before the gentleman got in who had been robbed. That he found a man waiting to whom he owed a little bill, and that not having quite enough loose money in his pocket, he took out of the purse one guinea, from the twenty he had just got possession of, to make up the sum, which he paid, and the man went away. Presently came in the robbed gentleman, who, while BRUNELL was gone into the stables, and not knowing of his arrival told his tale, as before related, in the kitchen. The gentleman had only just left the kitchen when BRUNELL entered it, and being there informed, amongst other circumstances, of the marked guineas, he was thunderstruck! Having paid one of them away, and not daring to apply for it again, as the affair of the robbery and marked money would soon become publicly known—detection, disgrace and ruin appeared inevitable. Turning in his mind every way to escape, the thought of accusing and sacrificing poor JENNINGS at last struck him. The rest the reader knows.

A VERITABLE HAUNTED-CHAMBER.—A curious story of poisoning by means of green paper hangings has lately occurred in Paris. A young man, an *attaché* at one of the embassies, inherited a small property in the suburbs. He went to visit it, and found that the house contained a room known as the green room, which was never used, as it was believed to be haunted. Mons. V—— laughed at this story, and insisted on sleeping in the room, but he was the victim of an awful nightmare, which made him very ill. Still unconvinced of the presence of spiritual agencies, he attributed his illness to the dampness of a room scarcely used for half a century, or else to the vicinity of a small pond. The pond was drained, the room thoroughly aired by a fire kept up night and day, and two months later Mons. V—— slept there once more. In the morning he was found almost lifeless and apparently dying. It was not until he was removed to Paris that he recovered partly and he still suffered from an obstinate kind of ophthalmia. It proved, on investigation, that the misfortune originated in the papering of the walls, which was of a peculiar green. Subjected to a chemical analysis it yielded a large quantity of arsenic, and there is no doubt that Mons. V——, in taking up his abode in the haunted room, disturbed the poisonous dust which during long years had accumulated on the books and curtains and hangings of the bedchamber, and which proved to be so formidable an enemy.

HAPPY QUOTATIONS.—Many happy classical quotations occur in SHERIDAN'S speeches, and it was in one of them that, when denouncing BURKE, he applied so wittily the motto of the *Sun* newspaper:

Solem quis dicere falsum
Audeat?

In one of his addresses, BURKE retaliated on SHERIDAN, by alluding to his convivial habits and long speeches, in the following quotation:

Solid men of Boston, make no long notations,
Solid men of Boston, make no long orations,
Bow, wow, wow!

SHERIDAN at once retorted upon BURKE, by saying that there was another moral precept in that system of ethics to which he alluded, and he begged to remind him of the couplet:

He went to Daddy Jenky, by Trimmer Hall attended.
In such good company! good luck! how his morals must be mended!

BURKE was furious that his morals should be attacked; but SHERIDAN coolly observed that he appeared to have such a superabundance of morals that he might easily spare a portion to the gentlemen who surrounded him. When Sir ROBERT WALPOLE was talking to his friends of retiring from the cares of office, he quoted HORACE (Ep. lib. II. ii. 214:)

Lusisti satis, edisti satis, atque bibisti;
Tempus abire tibi est.
(Thou hast trifled, eaten, and drunk enough;
It is time for thee to depart.)

When a friend observed, "Yes, my *Horace* says so; but I should have thought that in your *Horace* it was bribe-*isti*."

When Lord SANDWICH (who was known by the *sobriquet* of "Jemmy Twitcher," and is said to have been the inventor of the sandwich) was First Lord of the Admiralty, and was entertained by the Corporation of Worcester, a servant let fall a neat's tongue, and, when the Mayor apologized for the mishap, Lord SANDWICH said, "Never mind, it is only a *lapsus linguæ*," which raised a laugh. An Alderman who was present, treasured this saying in his memory, and quoted it when his servant threw down a leg of mutton, and was greatly surprised at his quotation falling so flat.—*Once a Week.*

NATTY BUMPO IN REAL LIFE.—Another specimen of the mountain man was an old fellow whom I may call Seth Baillie. Seth was rather an intelligent man, and during our rambles I used to be amused to hear his opinion on men and things, all of which he pronounced with the utmost confidence, though his education (as far as book learning was concerned) was limited, and his range of observation equally so. Still, like all Western folk, he looked upon himself as "particular smart," and a "right smart chance" of an "argifier."

In the rough settlement of the Willamette, in Oregon, I had been asked to stand umpire in the following case; One day an old settler's boy had come home from the backwoods district school, and told his parents that the sun was many millions of miles away from the earth. The father was a school guardian, and was horror struck at what he styled, "sich infidel talk;" so the poor schoolmaster was discharged. "Who was ever thar' to measure it, I'd like to know?" the old farmer remarked to me when telling of the atrocious "infidel talk" of the quondam schoolmaster. Thinking the story would amuse Baillie, I told him; without, however, venturing an opinion on the merits of the case. Mr. Baillie remarked, "he rayther thought the old coon's head was level on that air question." He proceeded to give his reasons for the faith that was in him: "I once heern talk like that afore, down to the settlements. One Fall I was down thar' to do tradin', and when settin' in the store thar' I heern a kind uv half schoolmaster talkin' like that. Sez I to him, 'Mister, do you say the 'arth is round?' 'Wal,' sez he, kind o' laughin' like, 'men uv science say so.' 'Men uv science,' sez I, 'be darned. I know a sight better. Did you ever come across the plains?' 'No,' sez the schoolmaster. 'Then,' sez I, 'you don't know nothin' about it; for I com'd across the plains and see'd so far furnenst me, you couldn't see no further. Neow, ef the 'arth war round, heow would that have bin? Neow, once afore I heern a darned fool like you' (sez I to the schoolmaster, and the boys in the store larfed like mad,) 'talk like that, and I didn't say much, but went to hum, and put a tatur on a stump outside my lodge. Neow, in the mornin', that tatur was just whar' I put it. Neow, ef the 'arth had tarned round, whar' ud that tatur hev bin? But he didn't say nothin', but giv' a kind of laugh.' 'Noew,' sez I, 'ef the 'arth turned reound thar' would be the tallest scatterin' uv the nations you ever did see, No, mister,' sez I, 'the 'arth's as flat as a pancake, and I know it.' And with that he vamoozed."

But of all the men Baillie knew, those for whom he had the greatest contempt were the "shootin' gentlemen." Sometimes, when he went down into the settlements, he was asked to act as guide to parties of town sportsmen, his character as a hunter being famous. "They come," Baillie remarked, "in their store clothes, biled rags and satin waistcoats, with lots of provision and whisky, (which ain't to be laughed at though,) though a hunter takin' pro-vision into the mountings with him is the greatest notion I ever heern on. Afore they camp at night they load their rifles, in case of bars; next mornin' they fire 'em off, in case they're damp and that, Cap'n, as you know, don't bring the deer within a mile or so of the camp. Going out, they see nothin', and swear there ain't no game areound. They then take a few drinks of old rye, which makes them talky, and then they begin somethin' about the darn 'lection ticket, or to shootin' at marks. 'Bout this time they get hungry, and so back to camp, and afore their supper is over, it's dark. They then load their shootin' irons again—and so the same old game goes on. Darn me ef it don't, Cap'n! When it's about time fur them to go hum, I tell 'em to hold on, and not to fire, and so I go out to shoot 'em a varment of some sort apiece to show when they go back to the settlements as their shootin', they meanwhile pickin' berries and talkin' 'lection. I guess they like that about as well. Then they don't wash their faces for a day, tear their store clothes a bit, and go back to the settlements as big as a dog with a tin tail, and jest about as nat'ral—darn 'em!" Baillie in his day had endured many hardships. He had made meals on many anomalous things from the animal and vegetable worlds, including a pair of old moccasins, sage brush leaves, grasshoppers and beaver skins; and had more than once eaten his horse from under him; but he declared that an old carrion crow was the most unpalatable article he ever dined on. In reference to this (and the phrase he also applied metaphorically to many things in life, which though not unbearable, are yet scarcely to be wished for) he used to say, "I kin eat crow, Cap'n, but darn me, ef I hanker arter it?"—*All the Year Round.*

GOOD ADVICE TO A JUDGE.—When Lord CAMPBELL was appointed Lord Chancellor, the following letter was sent to him by Lord BROUGHAM:

GRAFTON-STREET, Wednesday evening.

MY DEAR C.: As you are now Chief Justice, I will use a Court freedom. I advised DENMAN and also WILDE. The former followed my advice and benefited; the latter's habits were too strong and he did not follow, and was the worse for it.

Don't suppose the truisms I am going to give out are therefore valueless. They are really all the better.

First—I beg of you to regard your first week as your most important, even on circuit, certainly in banc. All the impression a man is ever to make does not turn on his start, but nine parts in ten do; and if the start is inauspicious, he has an up-hill work to do for long and long.

"I had some luck in immediately on entering Chancery, having a good case to start on (an old client of yours, DeTastes,) and I overruled bad bankrupt law of Mansfield (Sir J.) The benefit I had hence, and of a judgment in Dom. Proc., the day I first sat there, was inconceivable. My arrears prevented me from retaining my first guinea. But I afterwards by written judgments (quite necessary) recovered lost ground. Therefore I repeat, consider every one matter as a difficult thing, to be got over by diligent care, and expend your entire force on every one thing, small as well as great, for the first week or two. Afterwards you can afford to take your ease in your own Court.

Second—I need not remind you of the fatal error SCARLETT, POLLOCK, and others made of thinking lightly of judicial difficulties, because they had been leaders and not pleaders. No doubt your business is to take large views like a leader; but nine parts in ten of your work is akin to the pleader's ways. This is an error you are not the least in risk of falling into. . . . Excuse these matters prompted by regard, and wholly consistent with confidence and respect; and wishing you a long and happy reign over learned pulsnes and civil barristers.

Believe me, &c., H. BROUGHAM.

BLACKMAILING INSURANCE PEOPLE.

So-Called Insurance Journals — How They are Established and Run—Temptation to Insurance Officers.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

There is one glaring abuse committed with the management of our insurance companies—especially the life insurance companies—which should be at once put an end to. I refer to the blackmailing to which the officers of these companies quietly submit. It is a great and growing abuse, a difficult one to root out, and yet one which the officers owe to their stockholders and policy holders, as well as to their own self-respect to abolish, quite as much as they owe it to them to see that the trust funds are not stolen or otherwise wasted.

The system of blackmailing to which I refer, grows out of the establishment of numerous so-called insurance journals in this City and elsewhere. It is not necessary to deny that there are honest insurance journals, whose columns cannot be bought or controlled by any undue influences. The mass, however, of such papers are mere blackmailing concerns, with little or no circulation which can do any good to an insurance company, but with that power to do evil which a printing press in malicious hands always confers—the same power which the streetsweeper to whom you refuse a penny has to bespatter you and your clothes. Every insurance officer knows to his sorrow the existence and extent of the evil to which I refer. Few have the courage to openly denounce and oppose it. But all that is wanted is a little vigorous action and a little timely exposure.

The way in which the highwaymen to whom I refer extort money from the trust funds which belong to policy holders, is substantially this. Some person conceives the idea of establishing an insurance journal. He usually manages to raise funds enough to print one number, which contains fulsome promises of what it is about to do in future numbers. In this pioneer number he usually inserts, without any authority, advertisements of all or most of the life insurance companies, and very frequently has a complimentary editorial notice of each company. Armed with this the editor calls upon the different companies and solicits their patronage as advertisers and as subscribers. If this seems likely to be granted, he includes in his modest requests one to be paid for the advertisement already inserted without authority, and a request to purchase some hundreds of copies of the first number with the unsolicited puff. Experience has shown the insurance officers that if they fail to see the importance of patronizing the new paper, their company will be pretty sure to be attacked in its next numbers, and so they generally yield, though against their own judgment. If they do not show sufficiently clearly that they have learned this lesson by experience, a threat to that effect not infrequently opens their eyes. In some cases, too, these men offer direct bribe to the officers personally. In one case which I knew, the editor solicited the officer of a company to advertise, modestly demanding $600 for the first page in his journal of literally no *bona fide* circulation, and then as a bait offered that officer $100 for himself, personally, if he would write a column in the paper upon the general subject of insurance. It was said substantially, "Pay me $600 from the company's treasury for a worthless advertisement, and I will pay you for yourself a sixth of that amount as a bribe," I hope there are no officers of insurance companies who would accept such an offer as that last referred to. Yet the fellow who made it certainly thought otherwise.

When through the timidity of insurance officers and in other ways a sufficient number of advertisements and subscriptions are obtained, the second number appears. This, besides fulsome puffs of those companies which do advertise in it, contains attacks upon those which do not. These attacks are either insinuations or misrepresentations, made up with more or less cleverness from the reports of the companies. Unfavorable contrasts are drawn as to the amount of assets, proportion of reserve, ratio of expenses and the many other things, as to which, by a partial and unfair, but plausible statement, it is possible to make what is the real strength and recommendation of the company appear to be its fatal weakness. As soon as this number is issued commences what is, perhaps, the greatest source of revenue to the blackmailers, and what chiefly causes the companies to yield to them. The attack on each company is printed in a separate slip, and sent to every other company, with a memorandum that copies of the slip can be had for a stated price per hundred or thousand. This price is usually about seven dollars per hundred. The companies buy these slips in large numbers, and send them to their agents, who distribute them, give them to whoever calls upon them, and occasionally get them copied into the country newspapers, apparently as editorials, but really for pay.

This system once established goes on. If a company which has once advertised ceases to do so, the next number of the paper insinuates that "there are reports, which we cannot believe, that the company is in a bad way." If this intimation answers its purpose, the succeeding number announces that "we have satisfied ourselves that the report which we mentioned in our last only to discredit it was a vile slander," &c. If, however, the intimation does not answer, then comes an open attack.

With your permission, I propose to return to the subject in a future letter. B.

Mrs. Ranyard and Her Bible Women.

In a communication received from Rev. W. C. VAN METER, one of our well-approved laborers in the field of evangelical effort, we have the following interesting account of a very meritorious work which is being carried on in the English metropolis.

Mrs. RANYARD lives at No. 13 Hunter-street, London. She is characterized by an humble and effusive type of piety which radiates in love towards her kind, and which reveals to her many a noble path of duty. She accepts the Bible as better adapted to every condition in life than all other books and agencies. Hence the Book goes with food, clothes, medicine, with everything, in short, provided for mind or body. She found Marian of the *Missing Link* sunk to the lowest stratum of the most degraded class, and by kind and earnest words melted her heart and turned her from the paths of vice. The girl determined to earn an honest livelihood.

"How much can you earn?" said her benefactor. "Six shillings ($1 80) per week," was the reply. "Take this Bible and go six hours a day among your associates and read it to them, and tell them what God has done for you, and I will pay you that sum." She went gladly and told the story. She soon needed a room in which she could meet any who might desire to listen and to pray undisturbed. A cheap unpretending room in their midst was taken at two or three shillings a week, cleaned, whitewashed and furnished with six or eight old chairs and stools; also, a small room opening into it which she used as a bedroom. Here we have the first "Bible Woman," her chapel and parish. Soon wives suffering from ill treatment, and mothers whose hearts were crushed by the conduct of wayward children, were drawn together by mutual sympathy to hear the Word—to talk, pray and listen to words of advice and comfort. But they could not afford to be idle during these hours, so they brought their sewing. In her visits she talked with fathers, and this led to a fathers' meeting. Then she would gather young women together, and warn, encourage and instruct them. Wild and reckless lads were also gathered in. I give the above as a sort of general specimen of the work. Of course, such leaven would work. Another woman was found, a district assigned her, a "chapel" provided and she set to work. Thus has the work gone on for thirteen years, until there are now about 250 of these Bible Women in London, each with her district and chapel among the poorest and lowest. Realizing the importance of securing the cooperation of ladies of piety, intelligence and high social position, Mrs. RANYARD sought to secure such to superintend the work, each taking one or two districts and attending the meetings of these Bible Women. She required that they should give nothing, but report all applications for aid to the "Lady Superintendent" of her district, and leave the ministrations to her. In the progress of this work another call for help was heard and another field of usefulness opened. These poor creatures suffer as no others do for want of intelligent nursing when sick or disabled by injuries. To meet this demand, Mrs. RANYARD selects from among her most capable Bible Women and places them as pupil nurses in hospitals for six months, and then gives to each a certain district, and where she works under the constant supervision and daily advice of the physician, whose office is at her Home for Nurses. Once a month these women meet for prayer and conference in their mission room, and once a month the "Lady Superintendents" meet with Mrs. RANYARD, report, lay plans, &c. There is no society and no board, but simply a Finance Committee, of well-known gentlemen, whose report is published monthly. There are no agents or collectors, nor any public meetings. The *Missing Link Magazine* tells the story every month, and the free-will offerings come in. Last year the amount received from all sources was about $80,000. Why cannot a similar work be done in every city in our country?

A CLERGYMAN'S ADVENTURES IN LONDON.

Rev. Arthur Mursell Joins in a Contredanse at a Thieves' Ball—Moral Suasion vs. Physical Force—Touching Episode.

We translate from *L' International*, a French journal published in Paris and London, the following interesting account of a visit to a thieves' ball, in company with a popular clergyman, who is well known in religious circles in this country.

Rev. ARTHUR MURSELL is a familiar name in the East End of London, and particularly in those obscure lanes where the thieves of the metropolis have established their quarters. Few men are so well acquainted as he is with the manners and customs of that degraded class which lives solely by plunder. There does not exist in London a single haunt of pickpockets or burglars which Mr. MURSELL is not welcome to enter. The entire society of thieves knows and respects him.

The following letter will explain the purpose of the excursion about to be related:

"REVEREND SIR: This round robin is sent to ask you a favor. Some of the undersigned have tried to get admission to your meetings, but, being well known to the Police, have been prevented. Since we cannot go to you, will you come to us? No harm will befall you. On Wednesday, 1st, we give an entertainment for the benefit of a young woman in distress. We want to collect some money to pay for the doctor and to send her into the country. If you will promise to come the benefit will be a complete success. Mr. A., whom you know, will come with you. We do not, Sir, profess to be honest, but we promise that no injury will be done to you. We are, reverend Sir, your very obedient servants." Here follow about thirty signatures.

Having arranged with the Mr. A. referred to, (the Superintendent of a ragged school,) Mr. MURSELL proceeded in company with him and the present writer (Mr. JEAN HARLEY) to the quarters of the thieves. The meeting was held in an obscure public house, situated at the bottom of a narrow lane. A man stationed at the foot of a stair gave each visitor in exchange for half a crown (seventy-five cents) a ticket of admission. After having ascended three flights of narrow and winding stairs, we reached an empty room, in the middle of which was placed a ladder, the top of which disappeared through a trapdoor in the roof. At the foot of the ladder was stationed a respectably dressed individual, in appearance not unlike an honest farmer, whose task was to collect the tickets. Shortly after, we learned that this man was one of the most daring of provincial burglars. Ascending the ladder we reached the ballroom. It was a large whitewashed apartment, surrounded by wooden benches. The sloping roof above us was supported by large wooden beams covered with dust and spiders' webs. At one end was a table with a water *carafe* and glass, and behind it were three chairs for our accommodation.

The room presented a curious spectacle. On one side were the women, the girls and the children; on the other side were the men. The women were pretty numerous; many of them had a child in their arms, while the older children crowded round them regarding the new comers with considerable astonishment. Our arrival, it should be mentioned, was greeted with much applause. Our reverend companion, seeing around him nothing but unknown faces, attempted to break the ice by addressing those sitting near him in a vein of jocular remark. Observing that the Vice-President—a personage with an unmistakable gallows look—was twisting about the programme of the evening with an air of embarrassment, "What is the matter?" he inquired. The Vice-President handed him the programme. Mr. MURSELL ran his eyes over it, and soon discovered the cause of the thief's embarrassment. The entertainment was to commence with a "country dance executed by the company." Mr. MURSELL smiled, and asked the Vice-President: "Can you show me the mistress of the house?" "That fat woman, there, with the white apron." The reverend gentleman rose, and advancing towards the matron, said to her with great suavity: "Will you do me the honor of dancing this country dance with me, Madame?" Deafening hurrahs followed this from all sides. The music struck up, and a hurried arrangement was made on the floor. The reverend performer exerted himself to his utmost, and though frequently disarranging the figures, was none the less liked on that account, and when the dance was over, he had conquered the sympathies of the company; the ice was broken. Mr. MURSELL, sweating at every pore, regained his seat amid great applause and many felicitations. After this, the young people executed jigs, clog dances, &c., to which succeeded a variety of comic and sentimental songs. Several of the performers had very good voices, and sung with taste and precision.

Before entering Mr. A. had warned Mr. MURSELL; "Take care what you say to these unfortunates; they are sometimes touchy, and might play you a nasty trick." After a few guarded words from Mr. A. and the writer, the Vice-President called upon our reverend friend for a speech. We knew that he was not a man to be easily frightened, or to recoil before danger when it lay in the path of duty. We therefore awaited the result with interest.

"Well," replied our reverend friend, "I would rather sing you a song than inflict a number of harsh truths upon you." So saying, he sang a ballad with excellent effect, and ended amid tumultuous applause, and cries of "a speech! a speech!" Rising amid general silence, Mr. MURSELL spoke as follows:

"I thank you for your invitation here this evening. In addressing you my only fear is that I may be tempted to speak too freely, and so violate the rights of hospitality. In your letter of invitation there occurs a phrase whose candor I greatly admired. 'We do not profess to be honest'—I, gentlemen, make a profession of being honest, and if I must speak, I must honestly say what I think. I hear some one say that this is 'Liberty Hall,' and that I can talk frankly without fear of offending a company accustomed to different language. In any case, if I express myself with too much frankness, let me know, and I shall stop. I merely ask you to be good enough to try the effect of moral argument upon me before pitching me out of the window. (Cries of 'Say on, say on.') The courtesy which you have shown me this evening does not diminish the horror with which I regard your mode of life, and although I am happy to find myself in the midst of men capable of exhibiting kindness, I cannot forget that the ruling principle of your life is a principle of cowardice. The endurance of which you boast is that of a vagabond dog, and the bravery which you affect is that of a coward."

At this point cries of dissent, mingled with oaths, became audible, and fists were clinched in the immediate vicinity of Mr. MURSELL, who quietly resumed his seat. After the tumult had somewhat subsided, Mr. MURSELL rose and resumed: "Gentlemen, I do not wish to add anything to what I have already said, if you oppose it, but, after having called you cowards, I expect that you will compel me to prove my declaration, and that, should I fail, you will kick me out of the room." ["Let him speak, let him speak!"] Running his eye calmly over the meeting, Mr. MURSELL continued: "I call that man a coward who seeks to evade those conditions common to every man who is called to take his part in the battle of life. Each one ought to work for himself, and not to live at the expense of others. It is a cowardly trade that robs the honest laborer of the fruits of his toil, which preys without distinction on rich and poor, and which remorselessly attacks alike the feeble and the strong. Do not presume to apply those grand words of bravery, boldness or courage to your mode of living. Some of you have complained of the cruel treatment to which you have been subjected in prison, and have exhibited marks of the treadmill and of penal discipline in the shape of swelled limbs and discolored muscles. Is their either courage or dignity in claiming the sympathy of honest men for punishments which you owe to your own vices? Would you not despise me if I pretended for a single moment to sympathize with your sufferings? I declare to your face that I thank the policeman who captures you, the Magistrate who tries you, the jury that condemns you, and the prison which punishes you."

Astonishment, rage and fury might be read by turns on every countenance, but no one thought of interrupting the orator, who continued his discourse with unabated firmness and frankness. A quarter of an hour elapsed, and the attention of the thieves continued undiminished.

"I do not flatter myself with the foolish hope," said Mr. MURSELL, "of making any profound impression upon you, or of leading you to a better frame of mind. I know that no words of mine will be able to separate you from a mode of life so deeply rooted in your nature; but if I turn from you with sighs and anguish of heart, it is with a feeling of hope that I address myself to these unhappy mothers."

The speaker had remarked, from the first words of his discourse, that his bold remarks had been received with an expression of gratitude by the female portion of his audience. Turning to them, he continued:

"You press your infants to your breasts, and I see from the tenderness with which you regard the motions of the children who play around you that you look on them as devotedly as any honest woman can love her offspring. Can you, then, think without shuddering that these little ones will soon become as corrupt as their fathers? Does not the cradle in which your unfortunate babes are slumbering seem to assume to you in the distance the hideous outlines of the dungeon and the hulks?"

These words produced a profound impression, and the women were seen pressing their children to their bosom, and exclaiming, "God forbid!" "Then," pursued Mr. MURSELL, "in the name of the love which you bear to your children, use every effort in your power to prevent them from ever seeing, knowing or learning the shameful trade of their fathers. Remove them from the path of vice on which their fathers have entered. I know not by what method you are to attain this result, but your motherly affection will doubtless discover a way. One thing at least you can do—send these poor little ones to the Ragged Schools, where Mr. A. has plenty of accommodation for them, and will only be too glad to see them."

The majority of the mothers burst into tears; even in their depraved hearts the maternal chord vibrated to the appeal. Mr. MURSELL was trying to bring back a smile to their faces, when all at once a disturbance was heard in the room below. Every face turned towards the trap door, and anxiously awaited what was to follow. A noise was heard on the ladder, as a heavy foot ascended the steps; the trap door was raised, and the head of a policeman became visible through the opening. A ghost could scarcely have more thoroughly transfixed the assemblage. The policeman silently ran his eye over those present till it rested on a sturdy young fellow, who immediately turned very pale. The policeman made a sign with his hand, and the young thief rose without a word, hiding his lips to repress his emotion. A young woman threw herself on his neck, exclaiming, amid her tears: "HARRY! HARRY!"

HARRY softly extricated himself from her embrace, kissed her tenderly, and consigning her to the arms of one of the old women, said in a philosophic tone: "What does it matter, I haven't a chance." After shaking hands all round, he disappeared through the trap in company with the officer, followed by cries of "Good-bye, HARRY! Keep up your spirits, my boy. Never say die."

The poor girl who had thrown herself on the neck of the thief, continued to weep bitterly. The women surrounded her and tried to console her, and finally carried her out of the room.

The Vice-President, leaning towards Mr. MURSELL and his two companions, whispered, "Poor HARRY! a bad affair! he will get seven or eight years' hard labor."

This incident damped for a little the enjoyment of those present, but the careless disposition of the thieves soon regained the ascendant. Speeches, dances and songs proceeded gaily as before. At this point, we rose to take leave of our entertainers. In spite of the disagreeable things which Mr. MURSELL had said, his departure was the signal for three formidable cheers, and the thrice-repeated refrain:

"For he's a jolly good fellow,
And so say all of us."

Mr. MURSELL extended his hand to right and left with a cordiality which went to the heart of the wretches present. "God bless you, Sir," said the women, in a voice full of gratitude. One of them whispered in his ear, showing him the man who took the tickets at the bottom of the stairs, "Ask him for leave to come back." Mr. MURSELL went straight up to the individual, and said to him smiling, "Good night, Sir, and a thousand thanks. May I come back some other time?" "We will always be happy to see you," replied the thief. "Is it not so, boys?" "Yes, yes," was the reply, and the hurrahs continued louder and louder.

"Good night, gentlemen," said Mr. MURSELL, proceeding towards the door, "Good night," said the ticket collector, adding in a lower tone, "You may thank your stars, reverend Sir, for escaping so well. You see this fist? Well, you were within a hair's breadth of having it on your jaw. When you begin you don't mince your words. However, you are a brave fellow all the same, and I swear to you that no harm shall come to you among us. Good night!"

It may be added that next day the ragged school superintended by Mr. A. was too small to accommodate all who applied for admission.

How Two Pittsburg Banks were Victimized to the Amount of $5,700.

From the Pittsburg (Penn.) Commercial, Jan. 28.

A series of most remarkable banking operations occurred in our city yesterday, by which two of our best banks lose part of their assets. The forgery and swindling was the best-planned and most successfully-executed game ever performed in our city, and the operators secured the handsome sum of $5,700. Here are the facts:

It seems that on Tuesday morning two well-dressed men called at the Third National Bank, and one of them, who gave his name as B. CATHERWOOD, announced to the proper officer that he desired to open a running account with the bank, meaning that he wanted to make deposits with the bank and open a book account. His name was registered, and $1,000 deposited.

The strangers next went to the Second National Bank, corner of Liberty and Ninth streets, and after announcing their intention, deposited $1,000 in the name of B. CATHERWOOD. No question about the depositor's residence was asked, we believe, and none was given. The same day checks were presented at both banks, drawn by CATHERWOOD for various sums of money. These were all paid, and the checks placed on file. The checks continued to come in until yesterday morning, when the bank officers discovered that the $1,000 had been paid out. It may be proper to state here that the officers of the Third National Bank did not know that the men were having business relations with the Second National, but they afterwards ascertained that fact, as will be seen from the following:

About 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon CATHERWOOD appeared in person at the Third National Bank and presented a check for $8,000, drawn on the Corn Exchange Bank, of New-York, by H. L. ROUTH & SON to his (CATHERWOOD'S) order. The check was received, as the banks here are glad to negotiate Eastern exchange, and $3,200 paid to CATHERWOOD, he stating that he desired to use that amount immediately. The balance could be paid when he wanted it.

Emboldened by the success of his efforts at swindling, CATHERWOOD next went to the Second National Bank, where, as stated, he had a "running account," and presented a similar check to the one offered at the Third National, and for a like amount. He only needed $2,500 on the note, and would leave the balance on deposit, subject to his order. The $2,500 was promptly paid him, and he departed.

The banks immediately telegraphed to New-York City, and were amazed on receiving a dispatch that H. L. ROUTH & SON had not drawn any such checks on the Corn Exchange Bank.

About 3:15 o'clock, the first tidings of the forgery reached the Mayor's office, and in a few moments thereafter Mr. LIVINGSTON, cashier of the Third National, and Mr. STONER, of the Second National, appeared and officially reported the forgery. This was the first intimation the officers had that more than one bank had been swindled.

Warrants were issued, and several officers were started in pursuit of the villains, but notwithstanding telegrams have been sent in all directions, no information concerning their whereabouts has been received. The bank officers have, we understand, offered a reward of $500 for the arrest of the accused, but as those who transacted business with them are unable to give the slightest description of them, it is hardly possible that they will be apprehended. They could only identify them if they were arrested.

The Franking Privilege—Letter from Senator Sherman.

UNITED STATES SENATE CHAMBER,
WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.

To the Editor of the Cleveland (Ohio) Herald:

My attention is called to some comments in your paper of the 19th inst., in which I think you do me injustice. You say of me, "And yet the Senator daily, we doubt not, hands out packages of franked envelopes to correspondents, lobbyists and 'constituent' loafers, thus defrauding the Treasury of just so much money." This certainly is not true. I never gave out a franked envelope to any one, nor do I think this is a practice. No one could be more careful in this respect than I have been. Still I know the franking privilege has led to great abuses; that it leads to much useless expenditure in the publication of books and documents, and I have therefore repeatedly voted for and advocated the entire repeal of all franking privileges, and will do so again.

Still I repeat that no abuse of the franking privilege has ever occurred more flagrant than the one committed by the Postmaster-General in getting up these petitions. Without authority of law, he has printed at the public expense over 200,000 blank petitions and circulars asking Congress to abolish the franking privilege, and instructing Postmasters to get them signed. These papers are franked to every Postmaster in the United States, and are sent back franked to us. This whole process is at the public expense. All I said was, that while I would vote for the repeal of the franking privilege, I could not approve this scandalous abuse of his privilege by the Postmaster-General.

Very truly, yours, JOHN SHERMAN.

THE FINE ARTS.

The Thompson Collection of Paintings—The Metropolitan Museum of Art—Mr. Mayer's New Picture.

We have already referred to the immense collection of oil paintings on exhibition at the Leed's Art Gallery in Broadway, the property of the late THOS. THOMPSON. It would be impossible in the space of an ordinary article to point out each picture in the collection worthy of notice, and we can therefore only speak of such as seem most likely to attract the attention of connoisseurs. Among these is "The Tooth Drawer," by GERARD HONTHOROT. The man of science, with a face beaming with smiles, has just got his forceps fixed on the molar of an unfortunate rustic, whose countenance is contorted with pain and fear. A youth, to whom the abstraction of a tooth is as yet a novelty, looks on the operation with curiosity and some apprehension, while a toothless old man and an aged market woman regard it as an affair which does not particularly concern them. In the background, a knavish youth, while pretending to be deeply absorbed in what is going on in front is slyly abstracting a fat goose from the old woman's basket. The expressions are admirably rendered, while the execution is so free and vigorous that there can be no doubt whatever of the picture being an original. It is unfortunately placed in a remarkably bad light.

Mr. WIGHT'S "Sleeping Beauty," a large and brilliantly painted picture, represents a lady (the Princess of a fairy tale) asleep on a couch. The Prince who has come to awake her is seen in the background. The attitude of the principal figure is easy and natural. The draperies are painted with considerable skill, and the coloring is agreeable, but the face is weak, conventional in form and feature and almost expressionless. The picture is nevertheless one likely to awake a warm competition for its possession.

"The Discovery of Calista," attributed to RUBENS, is a painting of considerable power, and possessing all the great master's characterist

The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JAN. 30, 1870.

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We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot return rejected communications, nor preserve manuscripts, unless specially requested so to do.

To Advertisers.

Advertisers in the TIMES are requested to bring in their notices at as early an hour in the day as possible. If received after 8½ o'clock, it will be impossible to classify them under their proper heads.

☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in the TIMES will be received at No. 54 West 32d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av., at same rates as are charged at office of publication.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

EUROPE.

M. OLLIVIER has announced that attacks of the Press on the Emperor, newspaper apologies for crimes, attempts to turn the soldiers from their duties, or to cause disobedience of the laws, and all libels, will be severely punished.

The last *Saturday Review* comments on American affairs. It comes to the conclusion that the confirmation of the late EDWIN M. STANTON and the rejection of Judge HOAR by the Senate, proves that the National Constitution and the Federal Courts are as faulty as those of New-York City.

A London dispatch states that it is reported that the Pope has withdrawn the project of infallibility.

CONGRESS.

The House, only, was in session yesterday, and that only for general debate. The principal discussion was on repudiation. Mr. GOLLADAY, of Kentucky, called the question up, and made the debate interesting by rousing his Democratic brethren. He charged that Messrs. VOORHEES, ELDRIDGE and BUTLER were practically repudiators, and that Mr. VOORHEES' speech of the day before was a fine argument for repudiation. Mr. VOORHEES indignantly denied the charge, and Mr. ELDRIDGE carefully explained his position. During the session other speeches were made. Mr. CONGER, of Michigan, defended the Administration from the charges of extravagance; and Mr. WILLIAMS, of Indiana, and Mr. WILKINSON, of Minnesota, spoke against railroad monopolies. Both branches of Congress meet as usual on Monday.

GENERAL.

The remains of GEORGE PEABODY were yesterday formally removed from the *Monarch* to the City Hall in Portland, Me., with much ceremony, in the presence of a great multitude, including the representatives of the Government and the State. Captain COMMERELL, of the *Monarch*, in surrendering his charge to Governor CHAMBERLAIN, spoke fittingly of the life of Mr. PEABODY, and the Governor appropriately replied. The funeral procession included United States and British marines, Maine State regiments, and the representatives of the nation, State and city.

It is possible that a monument will be erected to the memory of General ROUSSEAU in Louisville, Ky. His remains reached that city yesterday from New Orleans, with those of General WATKINS, and will lie in state until Monday, when they will be buried with civic and military honors.

The California Assembly has refused to ratify the Fifteenth Amendment by a vote of 8 to 51. As the Senate has already refused, the State goes on record as against it.

It is announced by telegraph from San Francisco that a duel is inevitable between State Senator BELGE and ex-Mayor MCCOPPIN of that city, the result of a political quarrel begun on the floor of the Legislature.

Marshal SERRANO has banished GUTIERREZ VEGA, ex-Governor of Havana, from the Island of Cuba.

The shoemakers of Albany belonging to the St. Crispin Society are on a strike.

A portion of the delegates to the Workingmen's Assembly, in Albany, at a meeting yesterday, resolved to form a Labor Reform party. Measures were taken to organize a party union in every ward and district in the State.

The report that the Albany Burgesses Corps will visit New-York in March is erroneous.

General CANBY issued his final order at Richmond yesterday, committing the State to the care of the civil authorities.

General SHERMAN is soon to issue an order organizing a new military department, and placing General CANBY, recently in command of the First District, including Virginia, in charge. New-England and a portion of the Middle States will be included in the new department.

The will of the late EDWIN M. STANTON was yesterday filed in the Orphans' Court at Washington. He bequeaths his property to his wife and children, and his mother. The will is under date of July 19, 1869.

About 1,100 men employed in the Philadelphia Navy Yard, in the Construction and Steam Engineering Departments, have received notice of discharge, to take place on Monday. About 1,300 were also notified at the Charlestown (Mass.) Navy Yard.

The first of a series of Fenian mass meetings, to be held along the Canadian frontier, was held in Buffalo last evening. Exciting speeches were made, and much enthusiasm was displayed.

Several fires occurred yesterday in different parts of the country. The most serious was in Montpelier, Vt. The old Patriot Buildings, on Main-street, were completely destroyed.

The editor of the *Vos de Cuba* has left his editorial duties in Havana and gone to Key West, Fla., for the purpose of fighting a duel with the editor of the Key West *Republican*. What is the cause of the trouble is unknown.

Yesterday forenoon the Sheriff of Essex County served an injunction on the President of the Paterson and Newark Railroad Company, at Newark. The injunction restrains trains from running over the lands of PETER WELLER. To-morrow an injunction will be served by the Sheriff of Hudson County on CHARLES T. CISSON, of Jersey City, one of the directors of the Erie Railroad Company, who are the lessees of the Newark and Paterson Railroad.

The Grand Jury of Westchester County have found a bill of indictment for manslaughter in the second degree against JAMES SPALLON for causing the death of JOHN BROPHY by shooting him with a revolver at Tuckahoe.

The following arrests were made by the Police during the past week: Saturday, Jan. 22, 228; Sunday, Jan. 23, 104; Monday, Jan. 24, 178; Tuesday, Jan. 25, 135; Wednesday, Jan. 26, 155; Thursday, Jan. 27, 130; Friday, Jan. 28, 167. Total, 1,106.

The steamship *Stars and Stripes*, from Port-au-Prince, has been detained at Quarantine in consequence of yellow fever on board. The Captain, (J. H. HOWES,) and two of the crew, (JOHN SCOTT and JOHN GILBERT,) died of this disease before the vessel left port; one (GEO. WILSON,) died at sea, and two others, (CHARLES COX and THOMAS SIMPSON,) were suffering from the malady when the vessel reached New-York. The invalids have been removed to the Quarantine Hospital, and the steamer is undergoing disinfection.

Dr. CARNOCHAN, the newly appointed Health Officer of this Port, has selected Dr. JACOB S. MOSHER, of Albany, as his Deputy, and the latter has accepted the position.

The following are the vital statistics for the week: Deaths, 513; births, 264; marriages, 86. There is an increase of 103 in the number of deaths over that of the previous week, and the figures also show a large decrease in marriages and births.

The second trial of EDWIN PERRY for the alleged murder of THOMAS HAYES took place in Brooklyn yesterday. At an early hour this morning the jury had not agreed on a verdict.

Prince ARTHUR arrived in this City yesterday afternoon, and took up his quarters at the Brevoort House. He visited Niblo's in the evening to see FECHTER.

WM. TOWNSEND, a groceryman at No. 192 Hudson-street, was assaulted in his own store last night by a man named JACK REYNOLDS, who stabbed him to the heart with a common shoe-knife, and instantly killed him. The murder was committed because the victim refused REYNOLDS a lodging. The murderer was speedily arrested and locked up.

At 12:25 o'clock on Saturday morning a meteor, apparently as large as the planet Venus when nearest to the earth, suddenly shot into the atmosphere at a point 12° west northwest of Mizar, or Zeta Ursae, the double star on the constelation of the "Great Dipper." The meteor moved in a curved line like the letter S, first 12° in a northeast, then 18° in a north northeast direction. In its passage it changed from a brilliant white to a vivid blue color. It was visible about three seconds.

The Policy of Perfidy.

The new programme which the *World* lays down for the Southern Democracy is simply a programme of perfidy. With the Virginia bill signed, and Georgia, Mississippi and Texas following in the train of Virginia; with the Presidency, the Senate, the House, and even their old stronghold of the Supreme Court impregnable against the Democracy for years to come, the *World* counsels the abandonment of the old policy of war, and the beginning of a new policy of deceit and fraud. Southern Democrats have one virtue less than those we have hitherto credited them with, if they adopt this mode of warfare.

"It is quite certain," says the *World*, "that the Democratic Party will not make negro suffrage an issue in the next national canvass; and it would be "futile for the Democracy to begin a new agitation for the repeal of the Reconstruction acts." The *World* therefore proposes that hereafter the contest shall be a covert one, with plenty of trickery and sham, and conducted on the mutual understanding that "negro suffrage is certain to prevail in the South *until* after the next Presidential election." The high moral tone and dignified remonstrance, in this plan, is to be assigned as the *rôle* of the Northern Democrats; the dirty work is handed over to the Southern Democracy. Immaculate Tammany is to play the part of honest indignation; but "Our Southern friends" are to tickle the shins and play the boon companion of worthy Sambo. Are not the Southern Democrats proud of their part in this plan? And do they not feel flattered at the thought of spending the next three years in cajoling with the negro voters, for the purpose of duping them in the fourth year, and so getting the better of them!

And what is the enginery which the *World* kindly recommends to the use of its friends at the South? It unfolds its devices in dexterous order, cloaked in many fine phrases. In the first place, Southerners must "surround the negroes with a Democratic atmosphere;" or, lest this delicate allusion be misunderstood, they must "exert all the influence of intelligent employers over ignorant employes," and "all the influences of debtors over creditors." Besides "the negroes being in their rude fashion, a very religious and emotional race," the Democrats must make "liberal contributions for the support of their preachers and churches," which will "win their hearts," poor, simple-minded religious dupes, and so "lay them under obligations of which they will not be unmindful in the elections." Then since negroes "love good cheer," shrewd Southern gentlemen may "practice upon this weak side of their character." And if negroes have a prominent part in conducting such jovialties, "there will be little difficulty in controlling negro votes."

Is all this satire or cynicism? Is it that the *World* cannot conceal its contempt for its Southern allies, that it thus draws a picture of them descending to the most dispicable tricks of demagogues, to the low devices of groggery politicians? And what does our "hard-handed Northern Democracy" think of this "Democratic" organ, which says contemptuously of certain voters whom it wishes to trick—"most of them are laborers for wages," and we must "exert all the influence of employers over employees?" What do the Democracy think of such an appeal to capitalists as this—"When they get into difficulty, and need loans, they will borrow of you, and you will *exert all the influence of debtors over creditors.*" Is *that* modern Democracy? And is the mockery regarding the "very religious character" of the simple-minded freedmen, modern Democracy? If so, it is a sad falling-off from the Democracy of other days.

There is room for one doubt on this subject—whether this adroit plan will after all secure the desired result, namely, robbing the negro of that right of suffrage which he will then have enjoyed by gift of the nation for something like four years. For, the Southern Democrats will then be so much more contemptible than their dupes,—the mean and vulgar trickery which could find no better use for intelligence and education than to spend them in cajoling trustful ignorance, will be so inexpressibly disgusting,—that the scheme would excite the opposition of even the better portion of the Democratic Party. Fair fighting is honorable; and if the Democracy do not think the negroes ought to have the suffrage, let them say so; but this low-lived cunning proposed by the *World* would, if carried out, suggest to most honest men, that it anybody is to be disfranchised, it should be those who practice it, not those who are duped by it. When the Tammany arts of bribery and bullying, of creditors coercing debtors and employers coercing employes at the ballot box, find more favor in the South, perhaps the *World's* programme may be attempted. But, meanwhile, "forewarned is forearmed;" and, thus apprised by this authority, it will go hard if either Republicans or negroes are deceived by the new policy of perfidy.

Up or Down?

As the period approaches during which landlords and tenants must be confronted on the question of a new twelve months' occupation, both sides are becoming aware that a very different condition of affairs in this regard exists from that of last year. Then property owners were almost defiant; and tenants felt themselves very much at their mercy. Those owners who could not understand that there may be limits even to rent-paying ability, held out. The warnings of the Press were unheeded. The popular feeling was disregarded. The consequence was that all through the year numbers of stores and houses were vacant, and are still. The case this year is even worse. It is well known that not only has the inflation of rents become no longer possible, but that in many localities a reduction must take place if tenants are to be retained at all. The same remarks are true of dwellings. The owners of this class of property will be wise if they realize the fact that the era of extravagance is over. Families who suddenly engaged houses whose rents had jumped from hundreds to thousands a year, must leave them unless there is something like a return to old prices. The cry of overcrowding has nothing to do with this matter. New-York is miserably overcrowded in respect to its working population, which has no cheap and speedy means of passing long distances to and from its labor. But for the middle classes there are hundreds of houses that are available if offered at fair rates—houses, too, that used to be so offered.

New-York to-day looks across the Hudson towards New-Jersey, and sees lines of railroad lacing the landscapes in every direction, and along them young towns and pretty villages, all new. Who have built them, and who live in them? Why, the people who have been driven out of New-York by the extortion of landlords. New-Jersey is glad enough to get them, as surely as New-York will have to regret their loss. And they will more and more swell the aggregate of that great city and suburb which Jerseymen see in the future, and whose influence upon New-York none can as yet foresee.

Conciliation and Arbitration in Trade Disputes.

Labor questions are coming to the front. With the development of our unrivaled national resources, and the growth of what must ere long become the most gigantic industrial organization which the world has ever known, such problems will demand an increasing amount of attention. At this moment European civilization is troubled before the growing strength of united labor, and is ever and anon shaken to its foundations by the frantic struggles of this blinded Titan to be set free. Here, we approach the resolution of such questions on a higher level of experience, and with a nobler ideal of the innate dignity and power of the individual. We have before us the experience of the Old World, and should know what to avoid and what to adopt. In this as in other problems of self-government, we have to face the high and responsible task, not only of meeting our own immediate wants, but also of embodying before the world ideas and aspirations which the enthusiasts of progress in countries less free can only dimly cherish and strive after.

Whether regarded, therefore, with reference to the interests of humanity at large, or of our own social well-being in particular, it becomes of the utmost importance to see in what direction our labor legislation is tending, and what prospects it holds out for the future of a rapidly-increasing element in our population. The Conventions at present in session at Albany and Boston are, in their way, models of practical, business-like procedure. Unlike similar bodies, whose record is not unknown in Europe, they do not appear to waste time over the discussion of abstract theories, whose merit may be unquestionable, but whose realization is impossible. While this is an undoubted merit in our American artisans, it is quite possible to be too exclusively occupied with minor details and practical grievances. We should, for example, have liked to hear that a resolution tabled at Albany recommending coöperation had been not only adopted as announced, but that the subject had been recommitted for detailed consideration. It is one of the most important that can possibly be discussed as affecting the future of the laboring classes, and under its divided aspect of distributive and productive coöperation is sufficiently beset with practical difficulties to demand something more than a formal adhesion. Another resolution brought before the same body, with a view of excluding non-union men from State employment, night fitly have formed the occasion for a discussion of how far coercion was admissible in trade disputes, and whether a place could not be found for some more rational and conciliatory policy.

Strikes, as well as the other developments of trades' unionism, are justifiable on general principles, but exceedingly difficult to work out fairly in detail. The instinct of self-preservation is a powerful stimulus to the passions of men, and the more labor disputes are brought within the domain of judgment, and the further they are removed from the control of force, the better it will be for the interests of all parties concerned. In this respect we have something to learn from the workmen of France. Local tribunals, known as *Conseils de prud'hommes*, composed of delegates from masters and workmen in equal proportions, and presided over by officers selected by the Government, were constituted under the first Empire, and are at present being extensively imitated over Europe. It is their function to take cognizance of all disputes relating to apprenticeships, terms of agreement, trade marks, disturbances in workshops, and in fact all the vexatious misunderstandings that so frequently entail serious consequences. They cannot be said to have abolished strikes, but they have in many cases averted them, and by bringing employers and employed into a position of perfect legislative equality, have helped to cultivate a spirit of mutual forbearance which is the best guarantee of mutual justice. On the broad platform of republican equality, it ought to be possible to initiate a similar organization still more influential. We trust that our trades' delegates will not fail to realize the importance of some arrangement like this, in order to avert the serious waste of time and energy entailed by what must be stigmatized as the primitive and barbarous method of strikes.

The Vitality of the Stage.

If the stage is really in a moribund condition, it takes, like CHARLES II., an unconscionable time in dying. Almost every one who can get a hearing in print has his say sooner or later about the decline of the drama. The magazines in particular favor us with periodical bursts of deprecation over the sad state of the theatre, which, according to dilletante theorists, is going to the mischief as fast as possible. If a stranger among us, after reading one of these dismal screeds, were to visit in succession the principal theatres of New-York, every one of which he would find crowded with intelligent assemblages enjoying what are, perhaps, on the whole, the most symmetrical and elegant performances ever seen on this continent, he would certainly be lost in wonder. Our magazine writer might say that in this he would only see proofs of perverted taste; that the people flock to see spectacle, burlesque, opera bouffe, but dislike and avoid the "legitimate" drama. If he does, he will be wrong again. Indeed, but a little while ago he cited the public indifference to the "School for Scandal" as evidence of the degeneracy he mourned over—and the "School for Scandal" was acted last night at Wallack's to the twentieth full and brilliant house that it has attracted in this short season—the receipts having averaged $1,200 throughout, and the last few nights of the comedy having been the best.

The cry last year and the year before was that the "Black Crook" and Opera Bouffe manias—they are both branches from one unclean root—had destroyed the purity of the stage, and that, like East Indian livers and palates vitiated by hot climate and spices, the histrionic taste of the day was hurt past praying for. It was urged with persistency and eloquence that there could be no serving two masters,—that SHAKESPEARE, representative of our proper national theatre, and OFFENBACH, that of debauched and meretricious Paris, could not exist in the same atmosphere,—that female innocence could never again be depicted on boards polluted by the feet of naughty, but alas! too attractive Blondes; and so on. But what do we see now? We see the "Grande Duchesse" drawing a multitude of people to her court again, it is quite true. Yet we also see a revival of "Hamlet" which probably surpasses those of either MACREADY or CHARLES KEAN—the two greatest previously known to the stage—and beyond question soaring in the completeness of its representation above anything its almost inspired author ever dreamed of; and we see the most thoughtful and cultivated members of the community—clergymen, judges, statesmen among the number—interspersed with the eager masses who nightly throng the house in Twenty-third-street. The effect of painting, architectural effects, costumes,—says a caviler. But this is unjust. Mr. EDWIN BOOTH'S *Hamlet* is one of the finest pieces of art ever seen in America; mechanical at times it may be, lacking in imagination, electricity or briefly in genius; but still an admirable performance and one that is not overshadowed by its splendid adjuncts but worthily sets them off.

At another Metropolitan playhouse an actor has appeared whose qualities are so original and striking, while so totally unlike what most theatre-goers have been used to witness, that he threatens to revolutionize among us the traditions of the stage. True, Mr. FECHTER has so far acted nothing but melodrama. Yet as many of our own accepted performers have usually played tragedy as if it were melodrama, the objection to our distinguished visitor should hardly be an insuperable one. He has shown us that the most flimsy and trivial of plays may be made the medium of what deserves to be called high art,—has taught us to perceive that transcendant ability can quicken into life and beauty even the stalest and poorest of histrionic devices, and to hope that he has still finer lessons to teach and more exquisite pleasures to impart in the future. The fact that Mr. FECHTER continually gains in power over his audiences as they become accustomed to his peculiarities, is one of the most hopeful dramatic signs of the day. It betokens a capacity for appreciation and a desire for its development, that signifies anything but the decay of the stage. So long as we see this, we need not concern ourselves too much over the still vigorous appetite for Opera Bouffe. A vast, overworked community like ours includes all manner of tastes; the passion for laughter and melody is, at least, as general as baser desires, and in justice to New-York, we must remember that both London and Paris sustain regular entertainments of a kind of grossness for which our Western capital exhibits no parallels. The community in its rage for novelty is too ready no doubt to flock to each fresh, however coarse, species of theatrical diversion; but the reaction is almost always swift and strong, and the taste for wholesome fare is interrupted, not destroyed, by the fevered indulgence in too ravishing sweets.

The stage, in truth, is not unlike an India-rubber ball; the harder it is dashed against the ground the swifter and higher it vaults up again. A utilitarian age stands more in need of the idealization of the theatre than any other, and is perhaps in less danger of being injured by its illusions. It is certainly as unfair to our actors and managers as it is inaccurate in fact to set down our age, and most especially our City, as witnessing the decline of the drama; and, at all events, when it does decline we must all confess that it has a phœnix-like faculty of rising again swiftly from its own ashes.

The Abuse of Injunctions—Senator Murphy's Bill.

The notable suggestion regarding injunctions and receivers, in Governor HOFFMAN'S Message, has been promptly acted upon. It will be remembered that the Governor called on the Legislature to pass a law forbidding the granting of injunctions or the appointing of receivers in cases affecting moneyed and other corporations, on *ex-parte* applications. This recommendation Senator MURPHY'S bill undertakes to carry out. And it does so by providing that no injunction to suspend the ordinary business of a corporation or association, or to suspend from office any director, trustee or manager, or to restrain either from the performance of his duties as such, shall ever be granted except by the Court upon at least six days' notice after the application.

It is, of course, obvious at a glance at what evil this bill is aimed—what habitual abuse of judicial power it is designed to remedy. We all know that when men are intriguing to obtain possession of a corporation, or even to embarrass its action, their first move is to get a receiver appointed. The Judge is previously "seen," and, all being ready, the trap is sprung. The writ of injunction is issued on this *ex-parte* application; the receivership is granted as soon as applied for; and then follows one of those disgraceful struggles for possession which have been made familiar of late to us in this City. The "ins" struggle with the "outs;" parties claiming possession under rival writs force safes with crowbars, and protect or attack property with gangs of armed adherents or paid bullies; as fast as one side gets an order from one Court, the other side procures a contrary edict from another Court. "I think," said the Governor, in his Message, "it would be far better even that the writ of injunction should be abolished altogether than that it should continue to be the cause of the unseemly collisions between Judges; which have been frequent for some years past." What this means we all know. It means the battles among railroad corporations, and the efforts of great "operators" to possess themselves of each other's property through the intervention of Courts. So long as such a travesty on "justice" is suffered to go on, no property of a corporation, at least, is safe. Each company is likely to be attached by its rivals, and the great, decisive question is, "Which side has the smarter Judge?" And it must be remembered that the mere fact that an injunction can often be dissolved almost as easily as it is granted does not always repair the mischief. Very often the damage, indeed, is irreparable; often it is effected in a momentary depression of credit, or in the creation of a public anxiety which has no sound basis. Very often in this, as in other cases, the evil report will travel faster than the good one—the false rumor than its correction. Besides, for the temporary purpose of operating upon stocks or of getting at information which there is good reason for not revealing at the moment, the "snap judgment," the temporary injunction thus sprung upon the victim, is sufficient to do the work.

What Senator MURPHY'S bill provides is that no receiver shall be appointed except by the Court, and that at least six days' notice of the application shall precede the granting of a writ of injunction to suspend a corporation's business. The provisions of the act extend to every association doing business in the State, and ought to be ample to protect them from the onsets of enemies. If, however, these measures should not be found sufficient, we must consider the propriety of taking the Governor's other plan, and abolishing the writ of injunction altogether.

The inhabitants of Lexington-avenue will be interested, if not delighted, to learn that a bill has been introduced into the Legislature to authorize the construction of a railroad in that thoroughfare. We have some benevolent creatures among us who are ever on the alert to provide for the accommodation of the public, and we need not be at the pains to point out the advantages of a railroad in Lexington-avenue, for property owners will at once recognize it for themselves. The question now is, whether we do not want the iron road in Fifth-avenue? Some people may say that it is a shame to spoil all the thoroughfares. But it work is not found for the jobbers and lobbyists at Albany, how are they to live?

We fear there can be little doubt that the true "relapsing fever," lately so common in Europe, has gained a footing amongst us. It has appeared not only in New-York, but also in Irvington, Red Hook, and other places on the Hudson. Immigrants have doubtless brought it with them, and it now devolves upon the medical profession to draw a circle around it and prevent it spreading. When it was raging lately in England, a course of treatment was decided upon by the doctors, and it seems to have been successful. People need not be unduly alarmed about this fever. It is not of a very fatal type, and cleanliness and fresh air will under ordinary circumstances keep it at a distance. Probably a good hard frost would do much to check the inroads of the disease.

Mr. DAWES deserves credit for resisting still another attempt on the part of General BUTLER to drag him into the rank field of personalities. The question at issue is one which effects the welfare of the whole people, and there are not many besides General BUTLER who would have thought of degrading it into a contest between individuals. There is serious work to be done, and Mr. DAWES is evidently inclined to go about it in an earnest spirit. If people stand in this path, calling him foul names, he must simply go on without attempting to retort in kind. The country is in favor of economical government. General BUTLER is not. So much the worse for General BUTLER.

There is something very extraordinary about the recent operations of Collector BAILEY in the Thirty-second District. According to the statements which have been publicly made, the establishments of several liquor dealers of great respectability were entered, and the books of the firms carried off bodily. The premises were searched on the authority of a warrant, and held in possession over two weeks. The books and papers were either taken to the Collector's house, or subjected to a very close examination on the spot. Notwithstanding these arbitrary measures, no case has been made out against the accused firms. They have been put to great inconvenience, their business and credit have been disturbed, and their appeals for justice are quietly disregarded. All this seems worthy rather of the Star-Chamber era than of our own. Perhaps the next thing will be to arrest the merchants themselves on a *lettre de cachet*, and shut them up in Sing Sing. The accused parties should have been brought before a United States Commissioner, and examined in conformity with the law. Collectors cannot be allowed to set up a new code of their own, founded on the models which once prevailed in European despotisms.

It was time that the citizens whose comfort has been destroyed, and whose property has been injured by the Fisk concrete pavement in this City, should present their grievance in some tangible shape to some responsible quarter. The memorial to the Board of Health, which has just been prepared, and to which is attached the names of many of the most distinguished residents of up-town New-York, must result in some definite action. The memorial asks that the nuisance be indicted, which is precisely the right course to adopt, and one which the Board is perfectly competent to take. There is plenty of ground for proceedings. Not only is the travel over this composition most disgusting, with its alternations of dust and mud, but the injury to health seems clearly proved. It is earnestly to be hoped that this concrete outrage will be speedily and finally disposed of.

That change in the French Government seems to have left things pretty much as they were, and the Emperor as much of a power as ever. He might say: "My Ministry—that's myself," as may be seen from the general tone of M. OLLIVIER, and especially by the action of the Legislature on the subject of the Tariff. The "irreconcilables," though going in with such an *ad captandum* plea as "protection" for French industry, could do nothing against the powerful majority. The Emperor will stick to the policy of the English alliance, as he has done from the beginning. It is the corner stone of his political structure, and the trading interests of France will accept the necessity—all the more willingly for the undeniable general prosperity which has resulted from the system.

There is no end to the discoveries of science. A certain Dr. SCHIFFERDECKER has been studying the subject of vaccination and smallpox, and he comes to the conclusion that vaccination is a "terrible crime." But this is not all. The new light he throws upon the subject is this: "Cholera is improperly called Asiatic, and is really internal smallpox." That will be news everywhere, and nowhere more than in India, where nothing is more common than to see an epidemic of cholera and of smallpox raging side by side. They have hitherto been treated as separate and distinct diseases. Fatal mistake! Two men suffering from smallpox and cholera are tormented with the same malady, only one has spots on the body and the other has not. They raised a statue to Dr. JENNER. Why not erect another to Dr. SCHIFFERDECKER?

The subject of corporal punishment in schools is as old as the schools themselves, and will be discussed as long as they exist. A meeting of teachers at Cambridge, Mass., has voted, by forty-six to eight, that such punishment cannot be abandoned with safety, and probably the entire vote of public school teachers in the country would be equally emphatic in the same direction. Parents, naturally enough, take an opposite view of the case, some saying that good children, which theirs are, need no beating, and others, that they alone have the right to administer that form of correction. But, unfortunately, it too often happens that the result is a defiant—nay, insulting—attitude on the part of thoughtless and self-asserting young people. And this is both humiliating to teachers and obstructive of the severe labor of teaching. Punishment should be always under regulation, and its extent, method, and the person to use it, should be clearly defined. Nor should it ever be attended by anger. At the same time parents may well be considerate enough to remember the great and spirit-crushing difficulties which teachers have frequently to encounter in this matter.

English papers descry the prospect of another Abyssinian expedition in the Red River insurrection. The right of the settlers to choose their own form of government is strenuously denied. Even the ultra-liberal *Spectator* defines them as "simply a body of squatters within her Majesty's dominion, who have been allowed to do very much as they pleased, but who are none the less bound to obey the authority set over them, provided only that the authority is British." The dignity and unity of the Empire are, it appears, involved in suppressing Mr. RIEL and his followers, who are accordingly reminded that if they cannot approve the confederation policy of British North America, "they can either endure it patiently or depart." Our contemporary, in a tone of petulance somewhat unusual in its columns, complains of the perpetual reference in such cases to the possible complications with this country, and rather unnecessarily, as it would appear, deprecates any consideration of the "ideas of statesmen who never deflect their own policy out of any deference to us." The way in which the "settlement" of the Winnepeggers is, *more Anglicano*, compared to a "pretentious village," is scarcely adapted to produce mutual conciliation or mutual understanding.

Powers of United States Commissioners—The Schlesinger Case.

District-Attorney PIERREPONT has recently come to a conclusion as to the powers of United States Commissioners which is noticeable. The facts of the case are as follows: A man named SCHLESINGER and another were charged with some offence against the laws of the United States, committed within the Eastern District of this State, and SCHLESINGER had since gone into the Southern District. Commissioner JONES thereupon issued his warrant in the Eastern District, directed to the Marshal of the Southern District, commanding him to arrest SCHLESINGER and take him before some United States Judge or Commissioner, to be dealt with according to law. Marshal HARLOW sent back the warrant with a return upon it that he had been advised by District-Attorney PIERREPONT that he had no authority to execute any warrant issued by a Commissioner who does not reside within the Southern District.

Now, inasmuch as the Marshal and his predecessors have constantly executed warrants, issued by Commissioner WHITE and Commissioner SHIELDS, the former of whom has not resided in the Southern District certainly for the last four or five years, and the latter has never resided there since his appointment; this decision of the District-Attorney is sufficiently surprising. It would not follow, indeed, that it was wrong on that account, for the question might never have been raised before; but the long-standing contrary practice certainly gives reason for an examination of the law. If the new view is correct, these two Commissioners will have to change their residence, or more will be needed to do the work which they have hitherto undertaken.

An examination of the law tends to confirm the accuracy rather of the old practice than of the new rule. The Judiciary act of 1789, section 33, provides that for crimes against the United States "the offender may, by any Justice or Judge of the United States, or by any Justice of the Peace or other Magistrate of any of the United States where he may be found, agreeably to the usual mode of process against offenders in such State, be arrested and imprisoned or bailed." And by the act of 1812 United States Commissioners "may exercise all the powers that any Justice of the Peace or other Magistrate of any of the United States may now exercise under the section referred to. It would seem to follow necessarily from this legislation that a United States Commissioner can exercise all the powers which any Justice of the Peace of New-York State can exercise under the thirty-third section of the Judiciary act. It would seem to follow that if any Justice of the Peace of the State could arrest SCHLESINGER, Commissioner JONES could arrest him.

Perhaps stress may be laid upon the provision that the arrest must be "agreeably to the usual mode of process against offenders" in the State. But it is the law of the State that any Justice of the Peace of the county where an offence is committed may issue his warrant to arrest the offender anywhere in the State. The warrant has to be backed, it is true, by a Justice of the Peace of the county where the party is found, and it might be held that the warrant of a Commissioner should also be backed, if it is to be served out of the district where issued. But, with such an indorsement, it is difficult to see why his warrant should not run throughout the State, as would that of a Justice of the Peace.

The question is one which has not, so far as we know, been brought before the Courts. The Attorney-General of the United States has decided that the power of a Commissioner is "commensurate with the power residing for the same purposes in any Judge of the United States." Now the warrant issued by a Judge of the United States will run, not through the district only, but throughout the United States; but whether the Courts will hold that a Commissioner's warrant has as extensive a reach as that may perhaps be doubtful. That it will be valid throughout the State in which he resides seems a more reasonable view. The subject is one of considerable importance, and means should be taken to bring it up in some way for an authoritative decision by the Courts, without delay.

Minor Rascalities.

The arts of knaves and impostors, even in the bypaths of petty roguery, keep pace with a progressive age. Not even the practiced wariness of the citizen proves always adequate to guard himself and family from their insidious attacks. The "confidence man" has usurped the place of the stranger within our gates, and unreserved hospitality no longer entertains angels unawares. Time was when there were genuine beggars, and needy folk asked alms; now their very solicitation bears evidence of fraud, and real poverty can only be seen by visiting its wretched homes. Housekeepers, finding numerous instances where the baskets of spurious mendicants were filled by servants with substantial provisions and untouched comestibles, have, aided by the Police, brought to light a system of such clandestine "out-door relief" whereby handmaidens in employment continuously support in idleness those that have lost their situations. In one instance where this kind of contribution had been suspected and charities by the kitchen door were sternly prohibited, a neighbor, living opposite, noticed at a very early hour every morning a boy with a basket in front of the house, which basket would be lowered through the coal hole and presently passed up again to the boy, who quickly departed with a heavy load.

With or without the collusion of servants, in some instances of recent occurrence, thieves appear to have ascertained the name and address of some near relative or friend whom a lady frequently visits, and also the time of day when the lady herself is likely to be alone in her house. In one instance the down-town address of the husband sufficed. The rest of the process is very simple. A confederate calls on the lady with a message that her friend or relative is suddenly ill and has sent for her; of course she goes on a fruitless errand, and, returning, finds her house stripped by robbers.

A very elaborate device of rascality has been recently practiced with success. The perpetrator is a woman. She goes into down-town stores and offices ostensibly to sell small articles. As a saleswoman she is vivacious and digressive. Being a quick observer, she has noticed the general appearance of the handwriting, and some trifling particulars of the habits or associations of men engaged in business. Selecting a man of family, she prepares letters of a tender character, purporting to be written by him to herself, and trinkets marked with his and her initials. Thus armed, she visits his wife, and tells her that she has come from a distant town to bear witness to the husband's duplicity and her own impregnability. Having duly sympathized with the injured wife, she offers to leave the letters and trinkets with her, to keep the matter secret, and to return home. She merely hints the propriety of being repaid her expenses to this City and back again. The wife, grateful for the confidences of the stranger, as well as anxious to stop the affair before it goes further and to have the "proofs" in her own hands, complies with the suggestion. The money thus lost is the least item in the consequences to domestic felicity.

There is no more convenient basis for imposture or theft than a footing of sympathy. A belated passenger coming to the dock of the Sound steamers, at Newport, one rainy night not long ago, found that the boat had just cast off, but that her wheels had scarcely yet begun to revolve. Running down to the string-piece of the dock, the traveler threw his carpet bag thence over the guard-rail of the vessel and balanced himself to follow it by a jump. At this moment a benevolent-looking personage on the dock seized him around the waist, exclaiming "My dear Sir, for heaven's sake, don't jump, you might be drowned! They are shoving out the gang-plank again." Thus adjured, and perceiving the last statement to be correct, the traveler thanked the philanthropic individual for his concern and walked aboard: shortly afterwards discovering that while thus preserved from danger his pockets were picked.

It is said that a pickpocket relies for success upon diverting the attention of his victim. In a recent instance, a well-dressed woman in a railroad car in the suburbs requested a gentleman to hold her baby a moment. Fearing that it might be left with him, he declined on the pretext of not knowing how to hold an infant. She showed him how. The instruction occupied his thoughts and hands, and he acquired the information at the expense of his pocketbook, not ascertaining his loss until the woman and baby had departed.

Great caution is necessary in respect to babies. There are ingenious methods for their bestowal. A lady in Jersey City advertised the loss of a small dog. A woman called towards night to say that she had no doubt, from the description, that her son, a little boy, had found it. She worked, she said, in a factory, and would bring the dog the next morning, quite early, on her way to work. The lady gave orders to her servant to receive it; and a basket left accordingly in the morning was found to contain a human instead of a canine infant. Its mother had doubtless devised this method with a view to ascertain the probability of the child finding a kind protectress; and if so, was not disappointed; the child superseded the dog. The victims of these various impostures, by withholding their names and avoiding publicity, too frequently deprive the public of warning from their experiences and protect rogues from their deserts.

Personal.

Senator R. E. Fenton, of New York, General Wickham, of Virginia, and Judge Low, of Middletown, N. Y., are at the Fifth-avenue Hotel. General D. F. Jones, of Binghamton, Hon. W. H. Dimmick, of Honesdale, Hon. W. P. Denekis, of Arkansas, Major M. J. Wicks, of Memphis, and Hon. M. A. Bryson, of St. Louis, are at the St. Nicholas Hotel. Professor Gregory, of Princeton, and General McPherson, of Baltimore, are at the Coleman House. Sheriff Chas. Darcy and Hon. A. H. Blossom, of Buffalo, are at the Sinclair House. Ex-Congressman Hubbard, of Connecticut, is at the Hoffman House. Dr. Morris of Baltimore, is at the New-York Hotel.

AMUSEMENTS.

City Review and Announcements.

The production of "The Duke's Motto" on Wednesday last at Niblo's Garden, drew together an immense audience, which has been repeated every night since. As we expected, the popular heart has been more effectually stirred by MR. FECHTER'S performance of *Lagardère* than even by his wonderfully-finished *Ruy Blas*. There can be no doubt that "The Duke's Motto" would run successfully through the whole of Mr. FECHTER'S engagement; but as "The Lady of Lyons" and "Hamlet" are underlined, we presume this is not to be. It has become evident that the career of this splendid artist in the United States is destined to be one of constantly increasing triumph and appreciation. Those who wish to see something that justifies the existence of the stage as a school of art should make a study of Mr. FECHTER'S acting. It is doing no injustice to others to say that in its sphere it is unrivaled, and that we do not believe it has ever beforebeen surpassed....Nothing need be said of "Hamlet" at Booth'sTheatre to add to frequent previous notices of it, save that the house is thronged nightly from parquet to dome, and that the popular admiration for Mr. BOOTH'S excellent performance undergoes no diminution. All must agree that success in this case is honorably purchased, and that Mr. BOOTH has set an example which will be of lasting service to the cause of his art. There are continued rumors that Mr. FECHTER is to act at this theatre; but we believe that, as yet, they lack official confirmation....Mr. WALLACK'S capital performance of *Chalcote* has completely fascinated the town, which consequently will not hear of "Ours" being withdrawn from the bills. We begin to despair of ever seeing "Lost at Sea," or any other of those promised joys which have so long been in expectancy, and are so long deferred. Very few representations of eccentric comedy will compare for elegance, humor and finish, with Mr. WALLACK'S picture of *Chalcote*; and it is small wonder that, well supported as he is, the public should be so reluctant to part with it. The "School for Scandal" was played for the twentieth time this season to a numerous and fashionable audience....No change is to be made at the Fifth-avenue Theatre this week. "Surf" may therefore be applauded until further notice....Continued performances of "La Grande Duchesse" at the Theatre Français, are announced for every evening, Saturday excepted....Mr. G. L. Fox has acted in "Paul Pry" and in "Robert Macaire" at the Olympic since last we referred to that house. To-morrow he appears in "The Spitfire," and also as *Aminidab Sleek*, in "The Serious Family."..The Blondes continue to appear at Wood's Museum....The Grand Opera House will be closed this week, and on Feb. 7, the production of "The Twelve Temptations" will be the occasion of its reopening. ..."Buck, Buck, how many Horns" has remained and remains on the bills of the Bowery....At the New-York Circus "Cinderella," which has been presented at the *matinees* during the week just ended, will continue to be part of the afternoon entertainments...."Hash" continues the principal ingredient of the bill of fare of the San Francisco Minstrels.

THE FRENCH DRAMA.

The storm lessened somewhat the numbers of the audience at the Theatre Francais last evening, but not the satisfaction of the spectators present. A very agreeable performance of SARDOU'S "La Papillonne" was given. We have already referred to the fact that an American adaptation of this comedy has been acted here, and we now recall several successful representations of the original work in the same house where it was performed last evening. Yesterday M. MOREAU was *De Champygnac*, and Mme. MOREAU was *Camille*. Both artists had abundant applause, M. MOREAU interpreting with earnestness and dash the part of the "butterflying" husband, and Mme. MOREAU giving its full sparkle to the *rôle* of a worldwise, witty and mischievous widow. The representations of the French drama are to occur every Saturday evening. "Miss Multon" will be the play next week.

CONCERT OF THE Y. M. C. A.

Despite the execrable weather, a good audience was assembled for the seventh of these truly popular concerts. The concert was one of the most enjoyable of the series. Mrs. KEMPTON sang with spirit and expression. Mrs. IMOGEN BROWN, although a *debutante*, won the hearty applause of the audience, and was *encored* after each of her efforts. Mr. BERGNER, on the violoncello, played as he always does, conscientiously and skillfully. The introduction of another instrument into these concerts is worthy of praise, and the next step should be the addition of an orchestra. Mr. MORGAN gave the well-worn overture to "William Tell," and interpreted, as he alone can, all its beauties. Mr. MORA is the best of accompanyists. He has taste, and his accompaniments are never monotonous. Before quitting the subject of this concert, we may suggest that the solos on the programme might advantageously be less numerous, and make room for occasional *morceaux d'ensemble*. The reunion next week is to have Miss HAMLIN and the MOLLENHAUER Brothers as principal participants.

AMATEUR CONCERT.

A concert given by Mme. ADELE L. VARONA and several amateurs was given, with a charitable object, in the hall corner of Fifth-avenue and Fourteenth-street, last evening. It would be hardly fair to criticise the individual performances, which were not pretentious and were generally creditable. The singing of Mme. VARONA calls for most praise, and could have exacted more decided compliment still had the lady had greater repose of manner. Her associates were Messrs. Sarti, Brigiotti, Agramonte and Martinez, Mr. Bartlett and Dr. Ghislani Durant, and Mmes. Imogen Brown and Dillingham. Signor ALBITES was musical director.

Domestic Notes.

The gross receipts of the three principal theatres in Philadelphia during the year just ended were $403,762. The Arch received $158,336; the Chesnut-street, in six months, $66,483; the Walnut-street, in eleven months, $178,943.... Miss SUSAN GALTON announces her intention of giving lessons in vocal music and piano in Philadelphia, soon....Mr. E. L. DAVENPORT acts this week in Troy....Mr. EDWIN ADAMS was last week at the Trimble Opera House, in Albany.... Mme. PAREPA-ROSA and her associates sing in Springfield, Mass., on Wednesday next. Last week the company were at the Boston Theatre. Twenty-one performances have been given by them and about $75,000 received....Mrs. EMMA WALLER appers in "Guy Mannering" at the Boston Theatre to-morrow evening....The Russians were in Boston, at the Music Hall, last week....Mr. EMMETT is having great success in "Fritz" at McVicker's Theatre, Chicago.... Miss LOTTA has successfully produced, at the Chicago Opera House, her new play of "Pepina"....Saturday Mr. OLE BULL was at Farwell Hall, in Chicago.... Mr. WM. HOLSTON was last week at the National Theatre, Cincinnati. The Lydia Thompson troupe follow him this week....The North American Singer Association holds its annual meeting and Saengerfest in Cincinnati, in June next...The Richings Opera Troupe was last week in Detroit, Mich....CARLOTTA PATTI sings in St. Louis, Mo., Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.... "Faust" has been given by the French Opera Troupe in New-Orleans. MICHOT was *Faust*, DUMESTRE, *Mephistopheles*, and Mlle. DUPUY an admirable *Marguerite*....Mr. LEFFINGWELL was, last week, at the New-Orleans Academy of Music, and Mrs. MARY GLADSTANE was at the St. Charles Theatre....The ZAVISTOWSKI sisters are at the Alhambra Theatre, in San Francisco.

The Foreign Drama.

MR. ROBERTSON'S NEW PLAY.

"Saturday evening, Jan. 15," says the London *Standard*, "should have proved a fortuitous occasion for the production of a new work of Mr. TOM ROBERTSON'S, whose "School" on that date appeared before the public for the three hundredth time. But unfortunately for those with whom augury is a favorite pastime, these prognosticatious were unfulfilled, the new drama, "The Nightingale," being an utter and unequivocal failure. A story of doubtful interest and unpleasant tenor is spread over five acts, in four of which Mr. ROBERTSON'S usual felicity of conception and sparkling dialogue were conspicuous by their absence. The opening act, on the other hand, gave abundant promise of an intellectual treat to follow—a promise not substantiated. In kindness to the author we abstain from giving anything like a detailed notice of the tedious elaborations of the plot, which turns upon the expedients used by an Oriental villain—one *Ismael*—to gain the love of *Mary Waye*; how he promotes the marriage between herself and her cousin, *William Waye*, an incipient drunkard, in order to gain possession of his fortune, and poisons him when this is accomplished, and his own suit being still repulsed, steals *Mary's* child; and how the heroine, after going mad, and wandering about in squares and fogs and boats, is ultimately brought to reason by the restoration of her child, found by a faithful servant. The villain being brought to justice by a military lover of *Mary's*, who has recognized him as one of the leaders of the Indian mutiny, poisons himself immediately upon his capture, and so concludes the drama. The portions of the play which called forth the strongest expressions of disapprobation were the unpleasant death of the poisoned husband, and the drugging and threatening the life of the child by the Eastern scamp. The drama derives its name from the exquisite vocal abilities of the heroine, who nevertheless appears only to know one air—one about the nightingale. It is of doubtful expediency to introduce music on the dramatic stage which calls for vocalization of the highest order in its interpretation; and it must have been patent to all that Miss FUNTADO'S success would have been more complete had not her ambition soared above her resources. The best part is the piece full to the share of Miss ELIZA JOHNSTONE, who played the faithful and attached domestic admirably. The scenery, although in some instances very ambitious, was as usual, absurd. The heroine, mad, takes a trip out to sea in a small boat during a thick fog, yet a kind and discriminating moonbeam follows her during her peregrinations. In another scene, intended to represent a London square, with real gas lamps, the guests are observed all to arrive at a house where festivities are being carried on at the same time; and after a sojourn of some five minutes or thereabouts they take their departure with the same singular unanimity. This want of management, so apparent upon the stage, was also observable in the front of the house, not one-fourth of the audience being able to obtain programmes. That Mr. ROBERTSON had many admirers present was evident from the heartiness with which applause was bestowed whenever chance offered, but the discontented ones formed the majority of the spectators, and the storm of hisses threatened more than once to bring the drama to an untoward termination. In this case it is a matter of regret that Mr. ROBERTSON presented himself before the curtain. Drama is not Mr. ROBERTSON'S forte, and a very few *fiascos* like the present would imperil the high reputation built upon such delicious works as 'Society,' 'Ours' and 'School.' The house was full to overflowing, and all the characters called before the curtain, and when there were greeted more or less enthusiastically."

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

The French papers announce the death of LEVASSOR, the comic actor, from cancer in the stomach, at the age of 62. He was originally a clerk in a commercial house, but soon obtained an engagement at the Palais Royal. He was an admirable mimic, rapid in his transmutations, and resembled in many respects old MATHEWS of London (father of CHARLES) in his varied representation of numerous characters in the same piece. His three favorite types were Englishmen, peasants and soldiers, and his acting in "Sir John Esbrouff," the "Mal de Mer" and the "Lait d'Anesse" cannot be forgotten. The last piece draws our attention to the fact that his personation of the last class of students was inimitable....BALFE'S "Bohemian Girl" has been successfully produced at the Theatre Lyrique, in Paris. The first performance endured five hours....A monthly review was started on the 1st of January, at Florence, under the ample title of "Authors' rights in respect to literary articles and musical works, and to dramatic and lyrical representations." The prospectus declares that an "office for authors' rights" is established in connection with this journal, and that the said office will undertake to correspond "indistinctly" with authors in Italian, French, Latin, German and Spanish. The review devotes itself in particular to articles and reports on the subject of international copyright; and it is published under the direction of Signor ENRICO SCIASOLA, son of the late Minister ANTONIO SCIASOLA, who is known as the author and proposer of the International Copyright act passed in 1865 between Italy and France. The *Revue* will turn for all documents and decisions affecting its views to the Italian Government, which promises its support, and seems resolved to take energetic steps for the protection of the rights of Italian composers and authors against foreign pirates....At Madrid the French Minister has, at the instance of M. HERVE, called upon the director of one of the principal theatres to abstain from performing a Spanish version of "Le Petit Faust," which the adapter, with brilliant originality, has called "Mefistofeles." "French authors and composers are terribly swindled," adds the *Pall Mall Gazette*, from which we reprint the fact, "and neither their own customs nor their own laws, nor above all, the artistic condition of other European countries, allows them to retaliate. But it seems absurd all the same that diplomatic action should be taken in an affair where ordinary legal process ought to suffice. Fancy the French Ambassador in London protesting against the frauds practiced from time to time by English adapters upon the dramatic inventors of France! The weakness, in an international sense, of the French dramatic position is this: France produces every year dozens of pieces which are played the rest of Europe, whereas the rest of Europe does not, in a dozen years, produce one piece which it is thought worth while to play in France."... "Ragneda," an opera in the "national" style—in which, that is to say, the dance music, and here and there a chorus or a ballad, is imitated from Russian compositions—has been brought out at Moscow, and has failed. "The house was nearly empty," says a contemptuous critic, "though in the first tier a certain number of merchants were to be seen who cannot endure opera unless it is sung in their own language."

EUROPEAN NEWS BY MAIL.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMSHIP DEUTSCHLAND.

The steamship *Deutschland*, which left Bremen Jan. 15 and Southampton Jan. 18, reached this port yesterday. The advices are later by two days than were those at hand by the *Russia*.

The sale of photographs of the late M. VICTOR NOIR has been prohibited by the authorities.

The Princess PIERRE BONAPARTE has received numerous letters threatening death to herself and her children. In consequence of this she has found it necessary to leave her residence at Auteuil, and to take refuge with friends at Paris.

The death is announced of the Princess ANTONIA KHEVENHUELLER METSCH, *née* Princess LICHNOWSKY, Lady of the Palace to the Empress of Austria. The deceased, whose husband is a member of the Chamber, was well known in the higher circles of Vienna for her beauty and wit.

Another measure has just been taken by the Russian Government against the Jews in the Empire. By an imperial ukase published in the Russian papers the Jews are to be liable to military service up to the age of 31, while the maximum age of recruitment for the Christians is 23. This regulation bears with especial harshness on the Jews, as they usually marry between the ages of 18 and 20, and thus often become the fathers of large families before they are 30. The same ukase provides that all Jews who will become Christians shall be exempted from military service altogether.

A duel had been fought at Berlin which threatened to terminate fatally for one of the combatants, and great excitement consequently exists in the capital. Count MORITZ HOHENTHAL, a Prussian nobleman, and Count UXSKYLL, military *attaché* to the Austrian Legation at Berlin, having had a quarrel of so serious a nature that a pacific settlement was considered out of the question, fought in the Grunewald, a wood in the immediate vicinity of Berlin. The weapons chosen were pistols, and the result was that Count UXSKYLL fell, having been shot in the hip. The latest accounts reported that the ball had not yet been extracted, and that the patient's condition was nearly hopeless.

The *Indépendance Belge* has the subjoined: "The crisis in Austria is approaching an end. The Chamber of Nobles has voted the draft of an address proposed by Count AUERSPERG, and which insists on the maintenance of the present Constitution and on an electoral reform. The Deputies will very probably adopt a similar motion drawn up by Baron TURT. The Reichsrath will thus have pronounced its verdict in the contest between the two systems of government: Constitutional centralization and Federalist autonomy. As this result was foreseen, the Emperor may have already come to a decision. The three Ministers who are declared adversaries of the first-named policy withdraw. The five others who remain will have to come to an understanding to complete the Cabinet, which will not easily be done in the present circumstances."

The Bavarian Diet was opened Jan. 17 by the King, who delivered the speech from the throne. His Majesty announced that a Reform bill, drawn up on the basis of direct elections, would be submitted to the Chambers, and that the draft of a new criminal code would also be presented to them by the Government. Notwithstanding the economical manner in which the expenditure had been estimated, the Government found itself unable to draw up the Budget without making increased demands upon the tax-bearing resources of the country. With regard to Bavaria's German policy the King said: "The apprehension that our country's rightful independence is threatened is entirely unfounded. Faithful to the treaty of alliance with Prussia, I shall, when duty calls, be ready, in connection with my powerful ally, to contend on behalf of Germany's, and, therefore, of Bavaria's honor. However much I may wish and hope for the restoration of a national union of the German States, I shall, nevertheless, agree only to such a constitution of Germany as will not endanger Bavaria's independence."

The Rangoon *Times* reports the execution of six men for the murder of Dr. MAINGAY, the Superintendent of the Rangoon Central Jail. The head plotter was a man of the name of Puo Oo. He went by the title of the Prince among his fellow-convicts. He was in prison under a sentence for seven years for dacoity. He was supposed to have been a descendant of one of the collateral branches of the royal family of Burmah. The next principal criminal was the convict who effected an entrance into the guard room and got possession of the muskets and ammunition. This person was reported to have shot Dr. MAINGAY. Two of the other men convicted were wounded when they were recaptured. The execution took place about 3 in the afternoon; the two wounded men were lifted on to the scaffold, on which they were made to sit in chairs; the other four smoked their cigars, ate sweetmeats, bathed, put on new clothes, and seemed quite reconciled to their fate.

ENGLISH POLITICS.

Irish Disaffection; Future Legislation; Primary Education; Signs of the Times—Mr. W. E. Forster at Bradford.

On Jan. 17, Mr. W. E. FORSTER, Vice-President of the PRIVY COUNCIL, accompanied by Mr. MIALL, his colleague in the representation of Bradford, addressed a densely crowded meeting of his constituents in the St. George's Hall. Both honorable gentlemen met with an enthusiastic reception. Sir TITUS SALT, Bart., who presided, briefly opened the proceedings, and after introduction Mr. FORSTER spoke, touching, in the course of his remarks, on the topics referred to below.

IRISH DISAFFECTION.

"Many persons," he declared, "say we have not succeeded in staying every manifestation of dissatisfaction in Ireland. We never expected to do so. I cannot tell you the details of the Irish Land bill that will be brought forward, but I am sure that neither the principles nor the details of the bill will be affected by anything that has happened in Ireland. Although I cannot say what measures the Ministry will bring forward, I venture to say what the English nation desires on this matter. As regards general principles what do they desire? That no lawless deed by the Fenians shall cause the House of Commons to be one moment to diminish its efforts to improve the Land laws. The promise to do so must and shall be kept. That no agrarian outrage shall make us cease to strive to improve the relations between the landlord and tenant in Ireland, but that in Ireland, as in England and Scotland, outrage shall be punished. As in the last session, so in the next session I believe the majority in the House of Commons will determine to carry out the true principle of union between England and Ireland. And what do I understand that union to be? I have often said it, both here and in the House of Commons, I consider that idea to be an absolute disregard of all distinctions between England and Ireland when imperial interests are concerned; the utmost regard and consideration for Irish feelings, Irish wishes and Irish interests, when Irish affairs alone are concerned Whilst we are determined to carry out the principle of that idea of the union for the future as in the past, yet that union must and shall be maintained. One word more. We Englishmen do not like to have political prisoners—we wish to open the prison doors and to let the Fenian prisoners go free; but order must and shall be kept. We know full well that no civil community can disregard that principle of self-defence which applies to communities as well as to individuals, and that no civil community can consider an attempt to cause civil war under any other form than as a crime; but we trust and believe that such is our policy towards Ireland, and such will be our policy in time to come, that very soon we shall take from every man in Ireland the motive to commit crime; and so we can afford to say that we will keep the Fenian prisoners in gaol as long as the safety of the country demands, and no longer.

PRIMARY EDUCATION.

I am not going to tell you the details of the Government plan. I don't suppose that any of you expect that I should; but I may say this, that I see so many educational plans at this moment that I long to have my hand among them. I think it is time that the Government should be able to show its plan, and more than that, I may be sanguine; but I do believe that when the Government plan is brought forward it will command the assent, I will not say of all, but almost all those whose real and chief object is the education of the country. I may be too sanguine, but I am one of those who think the present time very opportune for an educational measure. Sometimes upon great public questions I have been convinced that a measure could pass in the Houses of Parliament. I have often felt that a measure should pass, and, although I may again be sanguine, I think I see that the measure that should be passed can be passed this year. I dare say there are many of you who think that I am far too sanguine in saying that. All I ask of you is to wait until you see the measure, and then pass your judgment upon it. Upon what ground is this conviction? I feel that I am treading upon delicate ground. I cannot say much, because everything I do say may be interpreted to mean more than I mean by it; but I ground my conviction upon this, that almost everybody in the country sees the importance of the end that we are aiming at, and almost all are convinced that that end must be attained at once. As yet men are not so wedded to the particular steps of obtaining that end that they would allow themselves to prefer that it should not be reached rather than it should not be reached by a particular mode. I am not sure how long that state of feeling would last, and therefore I consider the time most opportune for settling the question. We are convinced this far, that when the work is done it must be done fully and completely. The work we have to do is to establish an efficient system of national elementary education, and upon that I believe all men are determined. We have competitors in other parts of the world, and they will beat us in that competition of industry and energy if the country people are to be overweighted by the better educated town population. They have that at this moment, and it is a question of the utmost moment to us whether we should not make up the deficiency. We can only do it by laying down a foundation and giving that elementary knowledge upon which we can give each an industrial culture as we find in Lancashire, Manchester and Birmingham a match for the workmen of Saxony and Belgium. This much more I will venture to say, that so convinced is the country, so convinced is the House of Commons, of the importance and urgency of this question, that no economical, or religious, or irreligious difficulty will be allowed to stand in the way.

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I am not afraid of the religious difficulty, which is the bugbear of so many persons. Mr. BRIGHT said, with regard to the social relations of Ireland, he found the difficulties increasing, and as he got up to the hill he found it steeper than he expected. I am sure that although the difficulties of this education question are greater than I can describe to you, yet I am convinced that the religious difficulty is one which will disappear as we come close to it. It is a hill the height and steepness of which will be less and less as we approach its base, and I am not sure that we shall not be able to canter along it. And why? Because when we come to deal with it practically we shall be in the same position as the teachers in the country, who can obtain scholars independent of the religious difficulty. It is a difficulty raised up by talkers in theory rather than a difficulty in the subject itself.

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I think the times are certainly very anxious, and very serious. We have a series of home questions to settle, but I think the times are not bad for their settlement. Until now certain questions have not been asked; but now they are asked, and have to be answered. I think with all our anxiety at the present time it is full of hope and promise. Now look abroad; look at the state of the Continent. Look at the progress that has been made within the last year, far more than in any one of our experience. Look at Europe as it now stands before us; look at Hungary peacefully obtaining her rights; look at Austria endeavoring to compensate for clear losses in war by free Government; look at Prussia—their glories in war and the extension of their dominions only make the Prussian people—I should rather say the German people—more and more determined to have a greater voice in the future Government of their country. Look at Italy, preserving its freedom and nationality against every difficulty. Look at Spain—that country in many respects is indeed sad to look upon; but who, knowing what Spain was until last year, could have supposed that she would have stood up against the trials which she has undergone this year, and still remained with the principles of freedom not destroyed in her? Look at France; I do not know in the whole range of history the like of what appears to be a peaceful revolution such as is now occurring in that country. We may be too sanguine, we may find at any moment our hopes falsified; but it does appear as if that quick and high-spirited nation would, without revolution, obtain again self-government and obtain it at all over the hands of that ruler with whom we should have expected would never have willingly granted it. We have hard work at home with our own affairs; but every one of us must offer something of thanks and something of prayer, in wishing for the success of the French people in their endeavors. If they succeed freedom is made safe at all over the continent, for with France empowered by free nations, despotism is dismissed from Europe, and the great lesson has been learned by all its people that they can obtain freedom without resorting to armed force. When I look across to our kinsmen in America, again I am full of hope. It would require a whole evening to go into the discussion of most of these questions, especially the colonial one, which has excited so much attention of late; but I cannot sit down without stating that while I disagree with much that has been said by the representatives of the colonies lately, yet I rejoice that the question has been brought forward, inasmuch as it has made it clear to me that neither in England nor in the colonies do we intend that the empire shall be broken up. It may be a dream, but still I believe in its fulfillment—I believe that the time will come when not only England and her colonies, but all English-speaking nations will gladly enter into one great confederation. I believe also of this other great dream, whatever the present difficulties will be, that the time will come, and is coming quickly, when there will be no differences between us and our kinsmen in the United States. I hope that there are many here who will live to see it. I hope that there will be such a firm and lasting union established between all English-speaking peoples as will confer not only incalculable blessings upon them, but that their example will be followed by all the civilized communities of the world at large. Many men will say that these are poetic and vague dreams, empty aspirations. I do not believe them to be so; but I know full well that the only way in which we can fulfill our dreams and obtain our aspirations is not by dwelling in the dreamland, but by doing the hard work of the day. And so, returning to that special task to which it has been my duty to put my hand, I, as your member, call upon you, my constituents, to aid me—I call upon the people of England to aid the Government, the people governed to aid the people governing, to pass such a law as, so far as law can, shall without delay insure that the neglect of England's children shall no longer undermine England's prosperity and endanger England's welfare."

CONSTITUTIONAL FRANCE.

Interpellation in the Senate—Position of the New Ministry and M. Ollivier's Policy.

Paris (Jan. 16) Correspondence of the Standard.

The event of the day, or, to be precise, the chief event of the day, is the speech delivered by EMILE OLLIVIER yesterday in the Senate, in answer to an interpellation brought forward by M. DE MAUPAS. This M. DE MAUPAS was, oddly enough, Prefect of Police at the time of the *coup d'état*, and it was, therefore, he who had EMILE OLLIVIER'S father arrested and sent to the casemates, whence he had a narrow escape of being transported to Cayenne. M. DE MAUPAS' speeches are never very remarkable, and his yesterday's effusion may be dismissed in a few sentences. He described the country as excessively anxious to ascertain what the policy of the new Ministers might be, laid down that they had a right to know it, and indulged in a dreary retrospective review of the various *régimes* from 1830 to 1869. Here is M. EMILE OLLIVIER'S reply: "Messieurs les Senateurs—The Government cannot but concur in the motives which have induced M. de MAUPAS to bring forward his interpellation. In his speech he has stated with great courtesy towards Ministers that it is especially important for a Government that not the slightest misapprehension should exist in the public mind respecting its opinions, its resolutions and its tendencies. That is a *sine qua non* for any Government, whatever that Government may be, and *a fortiori* for a Government which is the offspring of public opinion, and which can only live with its support—its daily, its hourly support. Yes, it is requisite that the humblest citizen in the country should know what we wish, and whither we mean to lead him. We are so far agreed with M. DE MAUPAS. But he must permit me to tell him that the country is already perfectly aware of it, and on this point we do not agree with him. I think that the bare fact of our being in office is the most conclusive explanation we can give, for our holding office is a practical fact in itself, and far more conclusive than any amount of words. I think, therefore, that there is no possibility of the existence of any misapprehension, although our history is so very recent. Yes, it is true that our history dates but from yesterday. But we have a past behind us which indicates clearly enough what our future course will be. Nevertheless, as explanations have been deemed necessary, I will offer them fully and frankly, and in a manner which I trust will satisfy the noble assembly I have the honor of addressing. For five or six years past a wide discrepancy of opinions has existed in the political bodies that represent the country on the question, whether the Emperor's Government should concede institutions more liberal than those of 1852. The discussion on that question took up several years. Some were of the opinion that the Imperial Government could not, and should not, depart from the institutions of 1852. They alleged that it could not do so, on the ground that a Government never departed with impunity from its original principles. The origin of the Government had been an absolute and dictatorial reëstablishment of the principle of authority; if it suffered that principle to be weakened in the eyes of the country, it was on the high road to ruin. They further urged that it was impossible for the Government to transact business, because the soil of France was literally strewn with the broken fragments of preceding Governments and dynasties, which had crumbled away solely because they had had the weakness to make concessions when resistance would have been the wise and politic course, and that experience showed that all Governments which followed these examples would share their fate; let us be on our guard, and yield nothing, was their motto. This argument was met by the rejoinder that the Imperial Government both could and should grant a wide and liberal extension of the political rights set forth in the Constitution of 1852, for it derived its origin from a far wider basis than any previous Government—universal suffrage—that is, the expression of the national will in its widest and freest sense. In virtue of this origin, which constituted at once its strength and its guarantee, the Government ought to make liberal concessions. It was further urged that it was advisable that the Government should make these liberal concessions on its own ground and Ireland when imperial interests are concerned; the utmost regard and consideration for Irish feelings, Irish wishes and Irish interests, when Irish affairs alone are concerned Whilst we are determined to carry out the principle of that idea of the union for the future as in the past, yet that union must and shall be maintained. One word more. 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between the two programmes which I have advertised to is but slight. The programme very inappropriately described as that of the Right Centre, confined itself to stating in a general way that it was necessary to devise means to bring about municipal decentralization. That of the Left Centre was more precise; it thought it necessary to detach from this broad measure a little special law extending the share of the suffrage in the appointment of Mayors, to be passed without delay. It was well understood that in no case could the Mayors be elected by the municipal councils. That was the first point of difference between the two programmes; the second was on a question which interests the Senate peculiarly. It referred to the transfer to the Corps Legislatif exclusively of the constituent power now vested exclusively in the Senate. On this point and on all other grave subjects the Government will not act without consulting the Legislature. A bill relative to the municipal question will be introduced. Now, gentlemen, you have heard what I had to say. I am sure you will not be a stumbling block in our path, and I confidently appeal to your support." This declaration was very favorably received, and the Senate passed a vote of confidence in the new Ministry.

THE PRINCE ARTHUR BALL FLUNKIES!!!—STOP HIM! Throw him into Fort Lafayette until every American citizen is released from ENGLISH DUNGEONS and the Alabama claims paid! Pay or fight! Release citizens or War! Hear GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN, at TAMMANY, to-night.—*Advertisement.*

HAZARD & CASWELL'S Cod Liver Oil is the best.—*Advertisement.*

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Hair Dye, Hair Dye, Hair Dye.—The genuine W. A. BATCHELOR'S Hair Dye is the best in the world—the only perfect dye—harmless, reliable, instantaneous, black or brown. Sold everywhere, and properly applied at BATCHELOR'S Wig Factory, No. 16 Bond-st., New-York.

A. Morton, 25 Maiden-lane, New-York.
MORTON'S GOLD PENS.

DIED.

BANGS.—At Clifton, Staten Island, on Friday night, Jan. 28, of water on the brain, from scarlet fever, LULU, infant daughter of Charles W. and Mary E. Bangs, aged 1 year and 8 months.

FULLER.—On Friday, Jan. 28, at his residence, near Jamaica, JOHN L. DENTON, in the 53d year of his age.

Friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral on Monday, 31st inst., at 2 o'clock P. M. at the house, and 3 P. M. at Grace Church, Jamaica.

MILLER.—Suddenly, on Sunday, Jan. 27, of disease of the heart, ELIZA MILLER, widow of the late John Miller, builder.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, No. 253 West 36th-st., on Sunday afternoon, at 1 o'clock.

☞ Philadelphia and Illinois papers please copy.

PEASE.—At Jersey City, on Saturday evening, Jan. 29, EDWARD B. PEASE, of Springfield, Ill., in the 55th year of his age.

POST.—In Chicago, Ill., on Saturday, Jan. 29, EDWIN W. POST, in the 42d year of his age.

STEN BROECK.—In Brooklyn, on Friday, Jan. 28, SOPHIA BICKER TEN BROECK, widow of the late Richard Ten Broeck, of Albany, in the 86th year of her age.

Faithfully fulfilling her duties as a mother and a Christian, she has gone to her reward. The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral from the residence of her daughter, Mrs. John Stagg, No. 175 Carlton-av., on Sunday, at 2 P. M.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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NO MORE MEDICINE.—DYSPEPSIA phthisis, diarrhœa, &c., cured by the RESVALENTA FOOD; 70,000 cures; copies grat's. Cure No. 73,448: TRENTON, N. J., Nov. 24, 1869.—I have found Du Barry's Revalenta Food the "sine qua non" for indigestion. J. C. BOARDMAN, M. D. C. DU BARRY, No. 163 William-st., New-York, and at all druggists and grocers.

SQUIRE & LANDER, NO. 97 FULTON-st., New-York, is the best place to buy reliable watches, fine diamonds, choice jewelry and silver ware. Diamonds a specialty.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

ST. PAUL'S M. E. CHURCH, 4TH-av., corner of 22d-st.—Annual Missionary Services.—Preaching at 10½ o'clock A. M. by Rev. GEORGE R. CROOKS, D. D. At 3 o'clock P. M. the Sabbath School will hold their anniversary. Addresses

WALKS AMONG THE POOR.

Sketch of a Poverty-Stricken Widow and Her Little Household—The Miseries of a Bear Tenement Den—How the Wretched Poor Exist.

Down in the squalid environs of —— street this woman lives, whose story we shall tell, having been sought out in the crusade of a TIMES reporter among the haunts of a starveling, and in the main, ill-used class.

Through a foul alley, reeking with noisome odors, lay the approach to a den of a room—odorous of pestilence, one might suppose, intuitively desiring to keep one's mouth shut while waiting. But it was not for this we had come. There was work to do, and we were to do it.

The dingiest of dingy old women threw out a tub of suds as we approached, then conveyed us to the room. A young child was there, begrimed and sooty. These and the mother of the latter were the occupants, and it is of this mother that we shall principally speak. Young she was, and pretty but for the pinched and perished look one sees so often. it is grievous to say, among this class of laborers.

A fearfully statuesque exhibit of limb was made in the close-clinging of her scant alpaca dress, suggesting, what proved but too true, the absence of underclothing, and we could but bless the maker, (let the weather-prophetic say what they may of a scarce year in grain and fruit,) that the mild Winter was at least tempered to the immediate necessities of those who lacked clothing and fuel.

The attire in question was purchased of a Jew peddler at heavy rates, payable weekly. The wearer had had it three months and still owed on it $3 68. The material could have been purchased new at 38 or 40 cents per yard, had she had the necessary cash—this woman that labored from sun to sun, and often after the stars had risen and done their shining and set again.

She was out of a place now. Her last situation had paid her $5 per week.

"And you lost it—how?" we asked.

"I will tell you," was the reply. "I was to have reached the place (it was in Franklin-street) by 7 o'clock in the morning. I told them I would; but it happened one or two mornings there was no one to be in with my little child, and I was behind time; it might have been forty minutes, at most, but hardly more than half an hour, I think. The last time it happened I was late, one of the firm asked me, 'What kept you?' I said, 'Mr. ——, my little child. She is stepping about, and as my grandmother had something to take her out a short time, I was afraid to leave her. I could do better if she was a baby in the cradle; but now, it's dangerous for all to go away at once. This morning, too,' I told him, 'I had to wash out a garment for my baby.'

'You didn't tell us you had been married,' he said, 'when we employed you; you didn't tell us you had a child. You should have done this, for had we known it, we wouldn't have agreed to take you.'

I answered him—I did not know it was my business to tell you anything about my family; I said I thought I had only to take your work and do it, as I agreed, and if I should be late of mornings I could make it up by staying a little longer in the evening if you wanted me, as I have already said I was willing to do.' The next morning the other partner called me to account the same way, and I made him the same explanation. 'It is very unfortunate for you,' he said, 'that you have a child.'" Here the poor creature gave way to a burst of unfeigned distress, clasping the dirty baby tight in her arms and crying, "I have feeling if I am poor, and couldn't give up my child. Next day I was discharged," she continued, "and here I am—nothing to help myself with, only because I wanted to do a mother's part by my little one. I have sometimes heard of mothers drowning themselves and their children in straits like mine. I couldn't do that; but I oftentimes think could that be much worse than to live as we live."

Nancy could get good wages by going out to service, but the old grandmother, 80 years old, (of whom a paragraph presently,) went out to work, and the baby, that God in His own wise purpose had sent, must have some attention; it could not be left alone.

Nancy had lived in service before her marriage, and the indorsement of her as a person of truth by her former employer for years, enables us to present this history, (in no wise an exceptional one,) as a true record of a working-woman's trials.

"How do you make out taking in sewing, Nancy?" we asked; "we want to sift this mystery—how New-York workingwomen live."

(The horrible inward intimation that it could not be by the wages paid them for honest labor was forcibly present with us all the while, fearfully fruitful in suggestion.)

"When I made shirts," she answered, "I got from 55 to 80 cents a dozen for them. The sewing thread furnished was of the poorest kind, constantly breaking, and so taking up time; then when they were carried in, the men of the establishment would try the seams by main strength to see if they would rip. Very often they would, (no gussets were used,) and then the labor and time must go again on the same garment."

"You didn't sew by hand, of course?"

"No, we hire machines at $5 a month, pay half the money in advance, (besides 25 cents to express for moving,) and if you do not pay the owner the remaining rent of machine in two days after it falls due, he takes it away, and it's not likely you'll get another where that's known. I've tried everything to make a living honestly. I used to do straw sewing. The people who make hats for the large factories put them out to others, of course, and while they themselves get $1 12 per dozen for hats, we receive but 50, 62, and at most but 80 cents a dozen. I have made velvet hats for some houses. They paste the velvet on crown, in the factory, then we finish them off, cover the brims in and out, put on bands, bows—any sort of trimming—then line, and get five to eight cents apiece for them. Of course I often have to work at these things from 5 or 6 o'clock in the morning to 3 o'clock in the next morning. Sometimes, while shirtmaking, I and my mother (who has since married and gone away) could only earn $4 a week, both together. Our rent costs (as it costs my grandmother and me now) $6 a month, and it is cheap to what many pay. We have lived for long and long on bread and coffee; no meat, and all the clothes I earned living out have been pawned piece by piece, and I was never able to redeem them. I had furs I gave $14 for when I lived with Mrs. ——. I pawned them to get bread for my child, at $2 50, and never saw the time I could spare money to get them back. My baby has never worn a pair of stockings, and I haven't for a year or more, though I've been a tidy girl in my time. I had to wean baby because day in and day out I went half perished, and could not stand giving milk, doing hard labor, and hardest of all—starving. God knows, and he will not forget, what I suffered those days; I hadn't even a crumb of bread to put in my mouth! Lazy people can't complain of such, but what will you say if people who are working hard all the time come to this? I have worked for the theatre people too," Nancy went on; "I got five shillings for dresses of girls twelve to fifteen years old—these were ruffled and trimmed a good deal, too. One woman's dress trimmed all over most with Cluny lace brought me in twenty shillings, and I made a corn-colored silk for a dollar and a half. I worked for the men of the theatre, too; they were a dreadfully rough set, but they found out I had a child to support, and they paid me well. The women used to buy canvas slippers, and I covered them with pink silesia, so they looked like satin at night. I got five and eight cents a pair for these."

"You talked about grandmother," I said; "she's too old to work, isn't she?"

"Dear me!" was the answer, "Grandmother, though I've told you she's 80 years old, can, sometimes, when she can get the work, earn $1 50 a day, scrubbing and cleaning, for she can do most anything. Fifty cents is the most she generally earns. She looks and looks a long while for work before she finds it. Sometimes she goes way to ——avenue. There's a lady there she's known a long while, who most always has something to do, but, such near nay! it's always when we're worst put up to live grandmother goes there. Snowy days, and there's nothing in, she has often cleared the sidewalk and steps and all for this lady, and got ten to fifteen cents for her work; but then, she can't often get more than that anywhere, and though the lady's rich, she ain't obliged to give us."

"Ain't obliged to give us!" The echo of her words rang in the reporter's ear long after leaving that Augean precinct; but ladies and gentlemen, living in moneyed leisure, or presiding in richly-yielding manufacturing establishments, shall we not be "obliged to give" consideration, sympathy, and if not these, wages enough to the daily toilers in our behalf, at least to preserve them as far as these may from running aside to the avenues of crimes?

MILITARY GOSSIP.

The officers and members of Company I, Twelfth Regiment, spent a very pleasant evening on Monday, together with their numerous friends, at Opello Hall, it being the occasion of their fourth annual hop. The affair was a most delightful one, owing to the exertions of the Committees.

We were in error last Sunday in stating that the handsome gold and diamond veteran medal presented to Colonel Harry Rockafeller, had been given him by the Board of Officers of the Seventy-first Regiment. It now appears that the medal was not presented by the officers, but was gotten up entirely by the non-commissioned officers, without the knowledge of any one of the officers, and presented to the Colonel himself by one of the number. We cheerfully correct the error, and give the credit where it properly belongs.

Company H, First Regiment, recently elected Mr. Wm. Barthman their Captain, by an unanimous vote, and on the 24th inst., E Company, of the same regiment, elected First Lieutenant I. C. Julius Langbein, of Company G, to the command of that organization, by a similar vote. Both gentlemen are worthy in the highest degree of the promotion thus accorded them.

In a recent circular issued from headquarters First Division, it is announced that a letter has been received from the Secretary of the Commissioners of Taxes and Assessments, announcing that the Supreme Court of the Second Judicial District having decided in effect that the exemptions granted by the act of 1867 are still in force, the Commissioners recognize that decision as warranting them in allowing the exemptions of $500 and $1,000 respectively as heretofore.

The initial promenade concert of the Seventh Regiment this season took place last evening at the armory of the command. As usual with such affairs in the social life of the Seventh, the concert, though intended to be an informal occasion for the assembling of friends in and of the command, was a decided success, and the exquisite music afforded by Grafulla's splendid band was highly enjoyed by those who crowded the rooms. Scarcely any of the more prominent officers of the First and Second Divisions were absent, despite the storm, and the concert gave great satisfaction to all.

General SHALER announces that hereafter all bills of dress must have the approval of General Headquarters. Commanding officers of organizations who have failed to procure such approval will forward their bills of dress in correct, detailed form, without further delay.

The interesting announcement is made that Prince Arthur, First Lieutenant of Engineers, now on a visit to the United States, is to be present with his suite at the ball of the Twenty-second Regiment, which takes place at the Academy of Music on the 8th of February.

The veterans of the Twenty-second Regiment gave their annual dinner on Thursday evening last at Delmonico's. The affair was excusively confined to the members of the Association, who are understood to have had a good time together.

At a recent meeting of Company E, Webster Light Guard, Twelfth Regiment, it was unanimously resolved that upon the contemplated resignation of their present commandant, Captain Robert McAfee, ex-Lieutenant-Colonel Knox McAfee of the same regiment, be invited and urged to assume command and said company, and a petition setting forth their views and wishes has been presented to him. Lieutenant-Colonel McAfee was the organizer and former commander of this company, and was afterwards promoted to the Lieutenant-Colonelcy of the Twelfth, which position he has recently resigned, after having filled the same for a long time with distinction, and endeared himself to the comrades, who have always admired his soldierly qualities and gentlemanly bearing. It is hoped that the company's petition will receive a favorable response.

At the annual meeting of Company G, Twenty-second Regiment, held at the armory, the following civil officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Sergeant James K. Aymar; Vice-President, Ernest Werner; Secretary, Corporal H. G. F. Glover; Treasurer, Sergeant Henry M. Knapp.

Battalion drills by division in the Seventh Regiment are ordered as follows: Companies A and H, Feb. 4; Companies B and I, Feb. 10; Companies C and K, Feb. 16; Companies E and F, Feb. 22; Companies D and G, Feb. 28. Roll call at 8 o'clock P. M. The Board of Examination will meet next Monday, at 8 o'clock P. M., for the examination of non-commissioned officers.

Meeting of Cigar Makers and Tobacco Dealers—Protection for the Trade Demanded.

A number of cigar manufacturers and tobacco dealers met at the Astor House yesterday afternoon, to take some action in regard to the resolution of the Congressional Committee on Ways and Means to reduce the tariff on imported cigars to a specific tax of $2 a pound. The following resolutions were adopted by the meeting:

Whereas, The present depressed condition of the industrial interests connected with the cigar trade of the country is owing largely to the change made in the tariff on cigars by the clause introduced into the Internal Revenue act, section 87, viz.: "Provided that from and after the passage of this act the tariff on imported cigars shall be $2 50 per pound and twenty-five per cent. *ad valorem*," and to the decline in gold rendering even the tariff rates of $3 per pound and fifty per cent. *ad valorem*, a lower import duty than is fully adequate to protect our interests against the capital and low-priced labor of other countries engaged in manufacturing cigars; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we do, under the present condition of our business, protest against any reduction in the tariff on imported cigars below $3 per pound and fifty per cent. *ad valorem*.

Resolved, That the proposition to reduce the tariff on cigars, under existing circumstances, is against the interest of the revenue as well as home industry.

Resolved, That we do earnestly remonstrate against any change in the tariff, until the condition of all of our industrial relations are more fixed and reliable.

Resolved, That we do unitedly appeal to all parties in interest to aid us in our remonstrance against such mischievous and partial legislation as is intended in the proposition to reduce the duty.

Mr. JAMES GALLAGHER, of New-Haven, Conn., stated that the cigar manufacturers of this country had been more harassed than any other trade by legislation in respect to taxes and duties. The duty on imported cigars had been fixed by the Tariff act at $3 a pound and 50 per cent. *ad valorem*, but strangely enough, by a clause in the Internal Revenue act it had been reduced to $2 50 a pound and 35 per cent. *ad valorem*, and now it was proposed to reduce it to $2 a pound, which would be a death blow to the cigar manufacturers and tobacco growers of this country.

Mr. D. HIRSCH said that in Havana the cost of cigars was no greater than the expense of manufacturing them in this country, excluding the price of the material on which a duty had to be paid, and that a great many cigar manufacturers had gone overboard in business lately. Mr. HELME, the Chairman of the meeting, showed that while the policy of the Government was to protect home industry, it would be a national wrong to make a discrimination unfavorable to cigar makers.

It was finally resolved to hold a mass meeting in the course of this week, and a Committee of Arrangements was appointed for this purpose.

On motion of Mr. F. A. SHROEDER it was resolved to have statistics prepared with regard to the cost of the labor employed in manufacturing cigars in this and other countries, to be laid before the National Tobacco Convention, which will meet in this city on the 23d of next month. Messrs. SCHRODER, JOS. HALL and LEWIS ASH were appointed as a committee for this purpose, and the meeting then adjourned.

The Bullet and the Ballot—What the Women Said Yesterday.

Owing to the absence of the "bright particular stars" of the "Woman's Council," the meeting of the fair sisterhood yesterday, at No. 956 Broadway, was poorly attended. The subject of discussion was again the "Bullet and Ballot," or whether, because nature has unfitted her for deeds of martial daring by "field and flood," woman should not have a voice in the affairs of the nation and a seat in its legislative halls. Dr. HALLOCK, who presided, opened the proceedings, by introducing Mrs. GAGE, Secretary of the State Association, and lately arrived from the Washington Convention.

Mrs. HALLOCK then held forth at length on the affirmative side of the question, citing the heroines of the Old Testament as examples of the heroism of the sex, but choosing for emulation the more Christian character of Anne, Elizabeth and the good women who were last at the Cross and first at the Sepulchre.

She was followed in a lengthy and interesting review, by Mrs. LILLIE DEVEREUX BLAKE, of the pre-Adamite, mythological, ancient, historic, revolutionary and latter-day women, who have evinced the greatest moral and physical courage. That lady put forward arguments to prove that woman possesses as much, if not more, fortitude than the so-called lords of creation, if history has spoken truly. But she thought that giving the suffrage to woman did not impose upon her the duties of a life-destroyer. No! She conceived woman's mission to be that of preserving it. With a view, then, to establishing everlasting peace upon earth, she thought the gentler influence of her sex might well be brought into the councils of bellicose man.

Mrs. GAGE then gave a brief account of the success of the Washington Convention, and the discussion of the topic before the meeting was continued by Messrs. HALLOCK, POOLE, Mrs. BARLOW and others, on the affirmative side, of course.

The Council having been in session for nearly three hours, Mr. HALLOCK announced the following resolution for discussion at their next meeting, on Saturday, Feb. 5:

Whereas, Civilization is a product of mind, the force of which is intelligence; therefore,

Resolved, That this Republic, in its outgrowth and highest political expression, demands for its stability and progress the practical application of the noblest powers of mind, and therefore it is not the physical force of woman on the field of battle which the times demand, but the expression of her intelligence through the ballot box.

The meeting then adjourned.

POLICE AFFAIRS.

Resignation of Captain Steers—Appointment of a Successor—Transfers and Dismissals.

Some time ago the fact was announced in the TIMES that Captain THOMAS STEERS, of the Second Precinct, would soon tender his resignation, and at a meeting of the Board of Police Commissioners, held yesterday, the following letter was read:

NEW-YORK, Jan. 12, 1870.

To the Honorable Board of Metropolitan Police:

I have herewith tendered my resignation of the office of Captain of Metropolitan Police. I am 65 years of age, and have been for twenty-four years continuously a policeman.

I respectfully request to be placed on the retired list and allowed such pension as may be deemed appropriate for my term of service and rank in the Police force.

Respectfully submitted. THOMAS STEERS.

In accepting the resignation, which is to take effect on the 1st of February, the Commissioners allowed Captain STEERS a pension of $300 per annum. To fill the vacancy Sergeant CHARLES M. MCDONNELL was appointed as Acting Captain and assigned to the Twenty-eighth Precinct, Captain MORRIS DECAMP being transferred to the Second Precinct. Captain MCDONNELL has been for some months a Sergeant in the Twenty-eighth Precinct, but formerly occupied the same position in the Sixth Precinct, and under the training of Captain JOURDAN became a faithful and efficient officer.

Among the transfers made yesterday, Detective JOHN CORKEY, of the Fifteenth Precinct, and JAMES MURPHEY, of the Twentieth Precinct, were made to exchange positions. It was also announced that Patrolman JOHN C. LEE, of the Fifteenth Precinct, had been dismissed from the Department; this action had been ordered at the meeting on the previous day, but was overlooked in making up the minutes.

Police Justices.

The calendar in the Court of Special Sessions, before Justices DOWLING and BIXBY yesterday, included twelve cases of petit larceny, four of assault and battery, and thirteen of cruelty to animals.

A driver of an Eighth-avenue stage named HENRY REID was fined $20 and sent to the City Prison for twenty days for reckless driving.

Two blacksmiths named FRANCIS MALLER and JOHN FITZPATRICK, residing in Westchester County, were sent to the Penitentiary for six months each for having assaulted Police Officer MINER because the latter protected two ladies from the prisoners.

ELLEN DREW, a woman of abandoned character, better known in the Fourth Ward as "Queen Bess of the Auburn Hair," was arrested yesterday morning by Officer KENNEDY, on a charge of intoxication and disorderly conduct. ELLEN proved very troublesome on the way to the Tombs Police Court, and after being committed by Alderman MOORE, she gave vent to a torrent of abusive language, and suddenly produced a formidable knife which she carried in her garter, and attempted to stab the officer. She was interested in her desperate design and marched off to a cell.

On the night of the 6th inst. the glove manufactory of EUGENE BERTRAND, in the basement of No. 63 Marion-street, was forcibly entered through a rear door, and seventy-eight dozen of different kinds of gloves, valued at $137, were carried off. The Brooklyn Police arrested ABRAHAM LAZARUS at his residence, No. 10 North Ninth-street, Williamsburg, and found him in possession of a portion of the plunder. MORRIS DEUTCHLAND, residing next door, was also found in possession of some of the stolen property and arrested. When arraigned before Alderman MOORE at the Tombs, yesterday, DEUTCHLAND insisted that he had purchased the property from a man whose name he did not know. LAZARUS stated that DEUTCHLAND had given the gloves to him for safe keeping. Both of the accused were remanded for trial.

On Friday evening, as RICHARD DE MOTT, a stranger in the City, and now an inmate of the House of Detention, was in a saloon at No. 136 Beekman-street, he was suddenly assaulted by TONY SPIEHLER, a German saloon keeper of Mott Haven, who held him while two other men robbed him of $40. SPIEHLER was subsequently arrested and arraigned before Alderman MOORE at the Tombs, who held him for trial.

The examination in the case of CHARLES DYMOND, charged with passing counterfeit fifty-cent currency stamps, has been adjourned until Monday.

At the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday, before Judge SHANDLEY, GEORGE HARRISON was held to answer for the larceny of a pocketbook, containing $40, from the person of SOPHIA MILLER, No. 99 Ann-street. FANNY WHEELER was also committed for stealing $30 from the person of HENRY MARTIN on the previous evening.

Daring Highway Robbery in Queens County—A Man Beaten Nearly to Death and Robbed of $2,000.

Last Friday evening Mr. L. BERGEN, a highly esteemed citizen of Hyde Park, in Queens County, was robbed of $2,000 and beaten in a most brutal and shocking manner. He was going from the depot to his residence, which was about a mile distant, with a large amount of money which he had drawn from bank for the purpose of paying off some laborers, when a shot was fired, and he distinctly heard a bullet whiz past his head. Before he could prepare to defend himself, he was knocked down and beaten over the head until he was insensible. On coming to himself he found his money gone. It was some time before he could gain strength to rise, and a long while before he reached home. He has been insensible most of the time since, and is in a dangerous condition. During the intervals of consciousness he has stated that he could not tell the number of his assailants, but thinks there were three. He also states that several shots were fired, and as a ball has been found in his thigh it is probable that the entire party were armed. The authorities of the place are on the alert, and it is probable that they will succeed in arresting the criminals.

The Methodist Book Committee in Session—The Late Investigation to be Reviewed.

The Book Committee of the Methodist Publishing House has been in session at the rooms, No. 805 Broadway, for three days past. After disposing of some miscellaneous business the record of the late investigation was taken up, and the Committee has been thus far engaged in listening to the reading of the testimony taken in that case. A strong pressure has been brought to bear for the reopening of the whole examination, and a more satisfactory disposition of the charges of fraud. Whether this will be effected is as yet undetermined. The following are the gentlemen composing the Committee:

District 1. James Pike, New-Hampsire Conference. 2. G. W. Woodruff, New-York Conference. 3. C. S. Vanicleve, Newark Conference. 4. Henry Slicer, Baltimore Conference. 5. I. S. Bingham, Black River Conference. 6. James Erwin, Central New-York Conference. 7. G. W. Maltby, Erie Conference. 8. J. F. Kennedy, North Ohio Conference. 9. B. F. Rawlins, Indiana Conference. 10. F. A. Blades, Detroit Conference. 11. H. Bannister, Wisconsin Conference. 12. Cyrus Brooks, Minnesota Conference. 13. L. M. Vernon, St. Louis Conference. 14. J. H. Moore, Illinois Conference. 15. J. Rothweiler, Central German Conference.

LAW REPORTS.

DECISIONS.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS—JAN. 29.

By Judge Cardozo.

In re Frank Burnstead for leave to sell.
Crane vs. Bleier; motions granted.
Tuthill vs. Brown; motion denied.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS—JAN. 29.

Before Judge Cardozo.

RECEIVERSHIP OF VESSELS OF THE NATIONAL STEAMSHIP COMPANY—CHANGE OF CORPORATE NAME TO EVADE EXECUTION.

On the application of Asa F. Miller, Judge CARDOZO this morning granted an order to show cause why the steamship *Holsatia* and other vessels of the National line should not be placed in the hands of a receiver pending a litigation. The grounds of the motion, as set forth by Edward W. Andrews, the counsel for the plaintiff, show that a judgment was recovered about two years ago in the Superior Court of this City against a corporation known as the National Steam Navigation Company. This judgment, for about $2,000, was obtained by Rebecca Gray, as administratrix, on account of the killing of her husband while on board the *Pennsylvania*, when that vessel collided some two years ago with a steaming in the North River. The case attracted attention at the time, as well by some suits in Admiralty to fix the liability for the collision, as by the verdict of the jury for the administratrix. The present claimant, who is the assignee of that judgment, sets forth that when execution was issued thereupon, the Sheriff found that all the property of the whilom National Steam Navigation Company was claimed by the National Steamship Company, the present defendant, so that he was obliged to return nulla bona. He charges that both of these Companies were organized under the laws of the Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and that the change of corporate name was effected "merely for the purpose of making an alteration in and covering a technical defect of the deed of settlement of the National Steam Navigation Company," and that the old Company "handed over its property to the present Company." In short, the plaintiff claims that the two Companies are identical, and he asks in the form of a creditor's bill, that the Supreme Court under its equitable jurisdiction decree this defendant to pay the present indebtedness of the judgment debtor, and, meanwhile, he prays that the steamers of the old Company be put in the hands of an officer of the Court for the security of the plaintiff until a decree has been rendered. If the Court grants the application the *Pennsylvania*, the *Erin* and the *Virginia*, as well as the *Holsatia*, may all or any of them be committed to the custody of a receiver. The present Company is organized under the famous English Limited Liability act, by which the responsibility of shareholders is restricted to the amount of their stock subscription.

SURROGATE'S COURT.

Before Surrogate Hutchings.

WILLS ADMITTED.

The wills of the following deceased persons have been admitted during the past week: Mary Flynn, George Reigler, Thomas Mooney, Henry Barnett, Maria Lasarus, Nicholas Schweich, Alexander Allaire, Seney White, David L. Westerfield, Frederick A. Roesler, Edward H. Arthur, Harriet Halsey, Sarah F. Curnell.

LETTERS OF ADMINISTRATION.

Letters of administration have been granted on the following estates for the past week: Frederic Meyer, Clarissa Harrison, William H. Appleyard, Jane Brown, Samuel S. Buckingham, Jane Taylor, Herman Bear, H. Huntington, Lee, E. B. Hilliard.

GUARDIANSHIP.

Charles and Mary Lacouer, Zeduade Campbell, W. J. Hitch and Charles Cox.

SUPREME COURT—CIRCUIT—BROOKLYN.

Before Judge Gilbert.

A CASE DE LUNATICO.

The argument on the motion to appoint a *Commission de Lunatico* in the case of William Winter was to have been heard before Judge GILBERT this morning, but in consequence of the absence of some of the parties, it was postponed until the 15th of February. The motion is to declare Mr. Winter a person of unsound mind, and it is alleged that ever since he was twenty years of age he has been of unsound mind, and a person of whom considerable advantage might be taken by scheming persons. His father at his death left him real estate worth $150,000, and this property, it is claimed, is now worth $300,000, realizing an income from $20,000 to $25,000 a year. One S. D. Birdsall was appointed as trustee of the estate, and although he has recovered, as alleged, $50,000 of the property, another trustee has been appointed, and instead of Mr. Winter having any property left, he is now, it is claimed, indebted to Mr. Birdsall.

SURROGATE'S COURT, BROOKLYN.

Before Hon. W. D. Veeder.

WILLS PROVED.

The wills of Mary Johns for $26,000; Angelina M. Pope, $2,000; Elijah C. Pell, $28,000; Michael Dempsey, $3,000, and G. C. Harris for $35,000, were proved during the past week.

LETTERS OF ADMINISTRATION.

Letters of administration were granted in the estates of John H. Arcularius, Lewis C. Hopkins, Patience Quinn, Magdalene Schmidt, Joseph Rahner, Edward Pickett, Catherine Hutman, Henry Schmidt, Harries Robbins, James Erwood, Henrietta Devoe and Bridget Loery, all of Brooklyn.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—JAN. 29, 1870.

FIRST BOARD—10½ A. M.

$1,000 U. S. 6s, '81, C..	118⅛	22 Pac. Mail	39¾
6,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '65.c	115⅜	300 W. U. Tel..bet. c.	35⅝
500 U. S. 5-20 C., '65, new	114⅛	20 U. S. Ex	53
5,000 do	114⅛	200 do...bet. call	52⅜
500 do...small	114	100 N. Y. Cen. & H. R.	95⅝
1,000 U.S. 5-20 C., '67.	114⅛	do...bet. call	95¾
1,000 do	114⅛	70,000 N. Y. C. & H. C	92⅝
1,000 U. S. 6s, Cur...	111½	5,000 do	92¾
5,000 Tenn. St. 6s, ex c.	53½	100 Erie B	23½
60,000 Tenn. St. 6s, n..	46	25 Mich. Cen. R	117
6,000 do...bet. call	46⅛	100 do	117⅛
500 Vir. St. 6s, new.	63	100 L. S. & M. S. R. b30	84⅝
10,000 do	64	300 do	84⅜
10,000 Va. St. 6s, ex c.	58½	80 do	84⅞
10,000 S. Car. St., new	80	do...bet. call	84⅝
Jan. & July	80	100 Chic. & N. W...b.c.	71⅝
13,000 Mo. St. 6s	91	900 do	71⅝
20,000 do	91⅛	1400 do	71⅜
10,000 Cen. Pac. R.	95	200 Ch. & N. W. Pf	89⅛
1,000 Alton & T. H. I.	74	20 Col., C. C. & I. R.	74½
3,000 Mor. & Es. 2d..	95¾	100 do	74
1,000 Chi., R. I. & P. 7s	95	100 Mil. & St. P. Pf.	88⅛
10,000 M. & S. P. 7 3-10		5 Mil. & St. Paul..	73
Conv.	91½	200 do	72⅞
20,000 Col., C. & Ind. C. 1st M	74	100 T., W. & W	52⅛
1,000 do	73½	100 do	52¾
6,000 do	73⅛	100 H. & St. Jos. R.	107
3,000 do	73	100 do	106⅛
5 Bank Commerce..	121½	100 do	106
45 do	122	204 do	106⅛
5 Amer. Ex. Bank	115	328 H. & St. J. Pf	105
30 Ninth Nat. Bank	107½	120 Morris & Essex	97
21 Tenth Nat. Bk	107	400 C., C. & Ind. Cen.	19
100 Phenix Bank	107	100 do	18⅞
30 Fourth N. Bank..	102	1000 do...bet. call	19
200 Mariposa M. b. 30	9	100 Pitts., Ft. W. & C.	
100 Cumberl'd P. b.c.	34⅛	Guaranteed...b.c.	88⅛
100 do	34⅛	70 do	88¼
200 Mar. Pf	19⅛	100 Dub. & S. C. R.	109⅛
		100 St. L. & Iron M..	40⅜

SECOND BOARD—1 P. M.

$7,000 Tenn. St. 6s, n...	46⅛	10000 Mariposa Trust.	
10,000 Vir. St. 6s, ex. c.	60	10s Cfts	47⅛
2,000 N. Car. St. 6s..	42	100 Boston W. P	17⅛
15,000 N. C. St. 6s, n..	26½	100 Pacific Mail	39⅝
10,000 do	26⅛	100 Adams Ex	64
5,000 S. Car. 6s	84⅜	100 A. M. U. Ex	37⅛
4,000 S. Car. St., n., Jan. and July.	81	100 N. Y. C. & H. R. bet. call	95⅛
1,000 La. 6s, Lev. B.	65	100 do	95⅜
6,000 Mo. 6s, H. & St. Jos. is	91	100 U. S. Ex. Co	51⅜
5,000 C. & F. 4th M..	75	10,000 N. Y. Cen. & R. Cfts	92
10,000 Mich So. 2d M.	94	700 Chi. & N. W...b.c.	71⅝
9,000 Tol., P. & W. 1st, West. Div	79⅛	100 Chic. & N. W. P.b.c.	83¾
30,000 Col., C. & Ind. C. 1st M..	72⅛	100 N. J. Cen	96⅛
10,000 do	72⅛	100 do	96⅜
7,000 St. L., J. & C. 1st, bet. call	88	100 Mil. & St. P	72⅛
9 Hanover Bank	102	700 do	72
5 Ninth Nat. Bank	108	100 Mil. & St. Paul Pf.	86⅛
50 Canton Co	56⅛	300 do	86
100 do	55⅝	10 P., Ft. W. & Chi. Guarant'd	88
300 Cum. C. Pf...b.c.	105⅞	100 Tol., W. & W. Pf.	72
100 do	34⅛	100 H. & St. J. R	105⅝
200 do	34	100 Col. C. & Ind. C. R.	18⅛
5:0 Quick. M. Co..b.c.	13⅛	100 do	18⅜
100 Mariposa Pf	19⅛	50 Mor. & Essex	86⅜

NEW NATIONAL BOARD—NOON.

$10,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67	114⅜	100 L. S. & M. So. R. b5	84⅜
100 Cumberland	34⅛	200 Ohio & Miss.	25⅜
100 West. U. Tel	35⅛	200 Chic. & N. W	71⅛
100 do	35⅝	100 Mil. & St. P	72⅛
100 Pacific Mail	39⅛	100 Chic. & Alt	145⅛
200 Reading	95⅜	200 Erie R	24⅛

STREET SALES OF ROCK ISLAND—JAN. 29.

From opening to 3½ P. M.		200 Rock Island...s60	112⅛
2200 Rock Island	113	100 do...b3	113
1400 do	112⅞	1000 do	113⅛
2400 do...s3	112⅜	1400 do	113⅞
1400 do	112⅜	3300 do	113⅞
1000 do	113⅛	1500 do	113⅝
600 do...s3	113		

SATURDAY, Jan. 28—P. M.

Another favorable exhibit was made this afternoon, in the regular weekly return of the averages of the City Banks, which showed a further gain of $2,671,090 in the deposit line, $2,-162,735 in the Legal-tender reserve, and $1,021,711 in the Specie item. The Specie average is up to nearly 40½ millions; and the Legal-tender hoard exceeds 56¾ millions. The Deposits are over 210 millions. The Loan and Discount averages show an increase of $731,515 for the week. The Circulation has been reduced $94,439. Money closed quiet easy on call at 4@5 ₱ cent. to the Government houses, and 5@6 per cent. to the Stock firms, with very free offerings reported by the leading borrowers. The City bank exchanges to-day were $86,950,772, and the average of the daily clearances through the week was $91,603,925. The Sub-Treasury currency balance at the close of business to-day was $3,-897,443. Washington telegrams place the aggregate currency reserve of the Treasury Department at eight millions.

A less confident speculative business has been reported in Gold, which yielded a fraction, and ranged from 121⅛@121½, leaving off at 121¼. The Specie shipments of the day were confined to $114,343, mainly of silver, and for the week the export movement reached $1,366,708, including $1,162,104 of Mexican silver by the *Holsatia* for London, on Tuesday last. The customs revenue of the port to-day was $261,500, and for the week $2,770,775. Government disbursed $1,394,-275 of coin interest, through the Sub-Treasury, at this port, during the week. The coin balance of the Government office at the close of business to-day was $75,549,185, as against $74,637,076 a week ago. Washington advices make the aggregate coin balance of the Treasury Department $104,000,000, including $50,-000,000 of private deposits. The foreign exchange market has been quiet, but quoted rather steadier, on the basis of 109 for prime bankers' sixty-day bills on London.

UNITED STATES TREASURY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 29.	
General balance yesterday	$80,546,652 97
Gold receipts	475,144 13
Gold payments	363,126 08
Gold balance	75,549,175 25
Currency receipts	477,832 79
Currency payments	449,310 05
Currency balance	2,897,443 13
General balance	80,581,307 35
Customs	285,000 00

Government securities have been in quite moderate supply, and have held their own well, in the face of a weaker gold speculation. The dealings have been fair in amount, chiefly in the later issues of the gold-bearing bonds, both coupon and registered, and in the currency sixes.

A Washington telegram, of this date, modifies the statement of yesterday's advices and reports that the Sinking and Special Funds will only reach $100,000,000 on March 1, or $8,000,000 less than the previous estimate.

The Stock dealings were on a very limited scale to-day, though the market, on the whole, showed much steadiness. The Erie and the Rock Island shares were the strongest of the railways; the former closed 1 per cent., and the latter ¾ per cent. higher than yesterday. The Stock Board, by an unusually large vote, reaffirmed the action of its Governing Committee in forbidding the use of the Stock Telegraph, in reporting the street dealings in the Rock Island property, which is yet excluded from the regular list. The discussions preceding and following the taking of the vote, to-day, were more than usually excited. The Northwest and the St. Paul stocks were a fraction cheaper. Hannibal and St. Joseph shares showed most weakness. Of the miscellaneous list, Pacific Mail and Western Union Telegraph shares left off a shade easier. The general market closed dull and rather weak.

After the late Boards the following quotations were made as compared with Friday night:

CLOSING QUOTATIONS, JAN. 29.

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States 10-40s	113	113¾
United States 5-20s of 1862	115⅝	115⅝
United States 5-20s of 1867	114¾	114⅝
American Gold Coin	121⅝	121¾
Bills on London, 60 days	109	109
New Bonds of Tennessee	45¾	46¾
North Carolina Bonds, new	26⅞	26
New-York Central and Hudson	95⅝	95⅜
N. Y. C. and H. Debt Certificates	92⅛	91⅞
Reading Railroad	95½	95⅜
Chicago and Rock Island	112⅝	113⅝
Northwestern Common	71⅞	71⅜
Northwestern Preferred	89½	88⅝
Pacific Mail Company	39¾	39⅝
St. Paul Preferred	86⅜	86⅜

FINANCIAL.

SOUTHERN CENTRAL RAILROAD OF NEW-YORK.

FIRST MORTGAGE

THIRTY-YEAR SEVEN PER CENT. CONVERTIBLE SINKING FUND BONDS.

FOR SALE BY

VERMILYE & CO.,

BANKERS,

NOS. 16 AND 18 NASSAU-ST., NEW-YORK.

FOR SALE,

EIGHT AND TEN PER CENT. CITY AND COUNTY BONDS, STATES OF ILLINOIS AND MISSOURI.

ALL OF A HIGH ORDER AND FIRST-CLASS SECURITIES OF UNDOUBTED CHARACTER.

INTEREST AND PRINCIPAL PAYABLE IN THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, SUITABLE FOR PERMANENT, SAFE AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENTS. FOR SALE AT A REDUCTION BELOW PAR, RESERVING THE RIGHT OF ADVANCING THE PRICE AT ANY TIME WITHOUT NOTICE.

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES RECEIVED IN EXCHANGE AT THE BEST RATES, AND BONDS PURCHASED BY OUT OF TOWN RESIDENTS SENT BY EXPRESS FREE OF CHARGE.

I take pleasure in recommending these bonds with the utmost confidence, having fully investigated their merits, believing them to be in point of securities equal to any other in the market.

ALBERT H. NICOLAY,
STOCK BROKER AND AUCTIONEER,
NO. 43 PINE-ST.

Also, NEW-YORK CITY RAILROAD STOCKS AND BONDS, Insurance, Bank and Gaslight Stocks, and a large variety of other securities, paying good rate of interest and dividends, for investments at low rates.

N. B.—All securities not dealt in at the New-York Stock Exchange Boards receive special attention, as has been the custom with this house for many years.

EIGHT PER CENT. GOLD

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS OF THE ISSUE OF

$1,500,000
BY THE

ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY R. R. CO.,

in denominations of $1,000 and $500, coupon or registered, with interest at Eight per cent. per annum, payable 15th February and August, in Gold, free of United States taxes, in New-York or Europe. The bonds have thirty years to run, payable in New-York in Gold. Trustees, Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, of New-York. The mortgage which secures these bonds is at the rate of $13,500 per mile; covers a completed road for every bond issued, and is a first and only mortgage. This line connecting St. Joseph with Fort Kearney will make a short and through route to California.

The Company have a Capital Stock of.....$10,000,000
And a Grant of Land from Congress of 1,600,000 acres, valued at the lowest estimate at. 4,000,000
First Mortgage Bonds..... 1,500,000

Total.....$15,500,000

Length of road, 271 miles; price, 97½ and accrued interest. Can be obtained from the undersigned. Also pamphlets, maps and information relating thereto. These bonds being so well secured and yielding a large income, are desirable to parties seeking safe and lucrative investments.

W. P. CONVERSE & CO., Com'l Agents,
No. 54 Pine-st., New-York.
TANNER & CO., Fiscal Agents,
No. 49 Wall-st., New-York.

FIRST-CLASS SECURITIES.

TANNER & CO.,

BANKERS,
NO. 49 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK,

have for sale a line of Investment Securities of the highest order. Among them,

6 Per Cent. First Mortgage Gold Bonds St. Louis and St. Joseph R. R. Co., May and November.
8 Per Cent. First Mortgage Gold Bonds St. Joseph and Denver City R. R. Co., February and August.
10 Per. Cent. Bonds of Marion County, Missouri, May and November.
10 Per Cent. Bonds of Monroe County, Missouri, January and July.

All of which we can recommend with the utmost confidence.

TANNER & CO.,
No. 49 Wall-st., New-York.

MACOUPIN COUNTY 10 PER CENT. BONDS.

HOWES & MACY, BANKERS,
NO. 30 WALL-ST.,

Offer for sale at par and accrued interest Bonds of Macoupin County, Ill., issued for the building of a court house, bearing interest at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum, (being the lawful rate of the State of Illinois.)

COUPONS PAYABLE SEMI-ANNUALLY,

ON THE 1ST OF APRIL AND OCTOBER IN THE CITY OF NEW-YORK.

These bonds are regarded as first-class in every respect, and very desirable for investors.

DREXEL, WINTHROP & CO.,
NO. 18 WALL-ST.,

Issue letters of credit for

TRAVELERS,

Available in all the principal cities of Europe, through

DREXEL, HARJES & CO.,
NO. 3 RUE SCRIBE,
PARIS.

BOWLES BROTHERS & CO.,
BANKERS,
Paris, No. 12 Rue de la Paix; New-York, No. 19 William-st.; Boston, No. 76 State-st.

Issue bills on Paris and the Union Bank of London in sums to suit; also circular letters of credit for travelers, available throughout the world. Letters to their care for travelers registered on receipt and delivery.

Agents for the *Times* in Europe.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL-ST.,

Issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

CITY SEVEN PER CENT. STOCK.

ABOUT TWENTY YEARS TO RUN.
Transferable in multiples of $100.
FOR SALE.
GEO. K. SISTARE, No. 24 Nassau-st.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE EIGHTH NATIONAL BANK of the City of New-York, at the close of business Jan. 22, 1870:

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$537,844 92
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	286,000 00
Due from other national banks	19,128 81
Banking house	60,000 00
Current expenses	359 59
Taxes paid	2,966 05
Premiums	32,450 00
Cash items (including stamps)	7,408 98
Exchanges for Clearing House	46,988 61
Bills of other national banks	11,125 00
Fractional currency (including nickels)	11,372 05
Specie, viz.—Coin	1,792 61
Legal-tender notes	204,301 00
Total	$1,230,770 60

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$250,000 00
Surplus fund	40,000 00
Discount	467 27
Interest	424 38
Profit and loss	15,210 70
National bank circulation outstanding	249,300 00
Individual deposits	647,649 64
Certified checks	26,358 61
Dividends unpaid	1,360 00
Total	$1,230,770 60

State of New-York, County of New-York, ss.: I, CHARLES HUCHON, Cashier of the Eighth National Bank of New-York, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. CHARLES HUCHON, Cashier.

Correct—attest:
THOS. McLELLAND,
UNION ADAMS,
GEO. CAULFIELD,
} Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 29th day of January, 1870. WM. BROUWER,
Notary Public City of New-York.

OFFICE OF WELLS, FARGO & COMPANY,
NO. 84 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Dec. 29, 1869.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the transfer books of Wells, Fargo & Company will be closed on the 15th day of January, 1870, at 3 o'clock P. M., to enable the Company to ascertain who are owners of the stock of the old Ten Million Capital. The owners of that stock will be entitled to participate in the distribution of assets provided for by the agreement with the Pacific Express Company.

The transfer books will be opened on the 23d day of January, at 10 o'clock A. M., after which time the $5,000,000 new stock will be delivered.

Notice is also given that the transfer books of this Company will be closed on the 25th day of January, 1870, at 3 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of holding the annual election for Directors of this Company. The books will be reopened on the 7th day of February, at 10 o'clock A. M. GEORGE K. OTIS, Secretary.

LOST OR STOLEN—CERTIFICATE NO. 14,783 for one hundred shares COMMON STOCK of the MILWAUKEE AND St. PAUL RAILROAD, dated Jan. 14, 1869, in name of F. P. JAMES & CO. The public are cautioned against negotiating said certificate, as notice has been stopped. H. G. MARQUAND, No. 43 Wall-st.

THE DUBUQUE AND SIOUX CITY RAILROAD CO.,
NO. 12 PINE-ST.,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 24, 1870.

NOTICE.—THE TRANSFER BOOKS OF the Dubuque and Sioux City Railroad Company will close on the 1st, and reopen for transfers on the 15th of February next. J. B. DUMONT,
Assistant Secretary.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE annual meeting of the stockholders of WELLS, FARGO & COMPANY for the purpose of electing Directors for the ensuing year, will be held at their office No. 84 Broadway, in the City of New-York, on SATURDAY the 5th day of February, 1870, at 12 o'clock M. Polls open from 12 to 1 P. M.
GEORGE K. OTIS, Secretary.

ELECTION.—WALLKILL LEAD COMPANY.—The annual meeting of the stockholders of this Company for the election of Directors will be held at the office of the Company, No. 79 Broadway, Room No. 12, on TUESDAY, the 1st day of February next. Polls open from 1 to 2 P. M.

The transfer books will be closed on day of election only. SAMUEL M. FOND, Secretary.

FINANCIAL.

EIGHT PER CENT. BONDS

OF THE COUNTIES OF GRUNDY AND MERCER,

STATE OF MISSOURI.

INTEREST PAYABLE JANUARY AND JULY, IN NEW-YORK, AT

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE.

TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS HAS BEEN ISSUED BY EACH COUNTY, AND CONSTITUTES THEIR ENTIRE INDEBTEDNESS. WE ARE AUTHORIZED TO OFFER THE REMAINDER OF THESE BONDS AT 76 AND ACCRUED INTEREST. WE BELIEVE THEM TO BE THE CHEAPEST FIRST-CLASS SECURITY ON THE MARKET.

FURTHER PARTICULARS FURNISHED BY APPLICATION AT OUR OFFICE.

JOHNSON & DAY,
BANKERS,
NO. 80 BROADWAY.

CLEVELAND, COLUMBUS, CINCINNATI AND INDIANAPOLIS RAILWAY COMPANY,
CLEVELAND, Ohio, Jan. 25, 1870.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of this Company for the election of directors and for the transaction of other business, will be held at the office of the Company, in Cleveland, Ohio, on WEDNESDAY, Feb. 16, 1870, between the hours of 11 A. M. and 4 P. M.

The transfer books will be closed from the evening of Feb. 5 until Feb. 17.

GEORGE H. RUSSELL, Secretary.

$30,000 TO LOAN ON BOND and mortgage on improved New-Yorkor Brooklyn first-class property. COURTLANDT PALMER, Jr., No. 1 Barclay-st.

DIVIDENDS.

PHILADELPHIA AND READING RAILROAD COMPANY,
OFFICE NO. 227 SOUTH 4TH-ST.,
PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 22, 1869.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

The transfer Books of this Company will be closed on FRIDAY, the 31st inst., and reopened on TUESDAY, Jan. 11, 1870.

A Dividend of Five per Cent. has been declared on the preferred and common stock, clear of national and State taxes, payable in cash on and after Jan. 17, 1870, to the holders thereof, as they shall stand registered on the books of the Company on the 31st inst.

All payable at this office. All orders for dividends must be witnessed and stamped.

S. BRADFORD, Treasurer.

THIRTY-FOURTH DIVIDEND.

Cash Capital, $250,000. Net Cash Surplus, $202,982.
ASTOR FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 16 WALL-ST., Jan. 12, 1870.

A Semi-annual Dividend of Eight (8) per Cent., free of all taxes, is this day declared, payable Feb. 1 next.

JAMES YEREANCE, Secretary.

LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 17, 1869.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.—THE DIRECTORS of this Company have THIS DAY declared a Dividend of Four per Cent., payable, free of Government tax, on the 15th day of February next, at the office of the Union Trust Company of New-York.

The transfer books will be opened on the 30th day of December inst., at the office of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company of New-York, and be closed on the 15th day of January, at the close of business, and be reopened on the 2d day of February next.

JAMES H. BANKER, Treasurer.

CLEVELAND, COLUMBUS, CINCINNATI AND INDIANAPOLIS RAILWAY COMPANY,
CLEVELAND, OHIO, Jan. 14, 1870.

DIVIDEND OF THREE AND A half per cent. has been declared by this Company, payable on and after Feb. 1 next, free of United States tax. New-York stockholders will be paid at the office of the United States Trust Company, No. 49 Wall-st.

The transfer books will be closed from the evening of 15th inst. until Feb. 2.

By order of the Board of Directors.
GEO. H. RUSSELL, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE DELAWARE & HUDSON CANAL CO.,
No. 7 NASSAU-ST., (Continental Bank Building,)
NEW-YORK, Jan. 17, 1870.

THE MANAGERS OF THIS COMPANY have this day declared a Dividend of FIVE PER CENT., free of Government tax, payable on the 1st day of February next at the National Bank of Commerce, in New-York.

The transfer book will be closed on the 18th inst., at the close of business, and will be reopened on the 2d day of February next.

CHARLES P. HARTT, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE PACIFIC MUTUAL (MARINE) INSURANCE COMPANY, HOWARD BUILDING, No. 178 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 15, 1870.

A SCRIP DIVIDEND OF THIRTY- FIVE PER CENT., free of Government tax, on the business of the past year, has been declared, for which certificates will be issued April 5.

Six per cent. interest on all outstanding scrip will be paid on and after Feb. 1, at which date also the outstanding certificates of this Company, of the issue of 1865, will be redeemed in cash.

THOMAS HALE, Secretary.

THE HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD COMPANY,
TREASURER'S OFFICE, No. 470 WEST 30TH-ST.,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 7, 1870.

PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST DUE on First Mortgage Bonds of this Company, will be paid at this office on Feb. 1, 1870, after which date interest will cease.

Transfer books will be closed on the 15th inst.

C. C. CLARKE, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF DRY DOCK, EAST BROADWAY AND BATTERY RAILROAD COMPANY,
EAST 14TH-ST. AND AVENUE B,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 20, 1870.

DIVIDEND.—THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS have declared the usual quarterly Dividend, free of Government tax, payable on and after 1st February prox.

Transfer books will open 2d February. By order of the Board. RICHARD KELLY, Treasurer.

CORN EXCHANGE BANK,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 26, 1870.

A HALF-YEARLY DIVIDEND OF Five (5) per Cent., and the Government tax, will be paid at the banking house, on and after Feb. 1, next. Transfer books will be closed from 26th inst. to 1st proximo.

By order. W. A. FALLS, Cashier.

OFFICE OF THE NIAGARA FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, NO. 12 WALL-ST.,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 19, 1870.

THE DIRECTORS HAVE THIS DAY declared a Dividend of Five (5) per Cent. on the capital stock for the last six months, payable on demand, free of Government tax.

H. KIP, Secretary.

OFFICE OF REPUBLIC INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 163 BROADWAY.
NEW-YORK, Jan. 22, 1870.

THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES OF this Company have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent., free of Government tax, payable to the stockholders on demand.

D. F. CURRY, Secretary.

OFFICE WASHINGTON INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 172 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 24, 1870.

PARTIES ENTITLED TO SCRIP for 1867 are requested to call for it on or before the 31st inst. to avoid forfeiture.

WM. K. LOTHROP, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE ST. NICHOLAS INSURANCE COMPANY,
NO. 163 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 12, 1870.

THE SCRIP CERTIFICATES HAVE this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent., free of taxes, payable on the 1st day of February next. JOHN J. SEARING, Secretary.

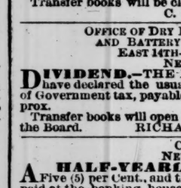
THE COUPONS OF THE FIRST Mortgage Gold Bonds of the Pacific Railroad of Missouri, due Feb. 1, 1870, will be paid, free of Government tax, on and after that date, at the Bank of America, New-York. JOHN G. FOSTER,
Secretary and Treasurer.

AGENCY NO. 43 WALL-ST., Jauncey-Court.

THE COUPONS OF THE ST. LOUIS and Iron Mountain Railroad Company, due Feb. 1, will be paid (less Government tax) at this office.

H. G. MARQUAND, Vice-President.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, &C.



THE COLLINS

WATCH FACTORY.

The celebrated IMITATION GOLD HUNTING WATCHES, "Collins Metal." (Improved Oroide.) These justly celebrated Watches have been so thoroughly tested during the last four years, and their reputation for time and as imitations of Gold Watches is so well established as to require no recommendations. They retain their color, and each one is fully guaranteed by special certificate. Prices—Horizontal Watches, $10; equal to $100 Gold Watches. Full jeweled Patent Levers, $15; equal in appearance and for time to gold ones costing $150. Those of extra fine finish, $20. Equaling a $200 gold watch. Also, an extra heavy, superbly finished and splendid watch at $25. This equals in appearance a $250 gold one. All our watches are in hunting cases, Gents' and Ladies' sizes. Chains, $2 to $3. Also, Jewelry of every kind, equal to gold, at one-tenth the price.

"The Collins Metal is the best imitation of gold we have seen."—*New-York Tribune.*

"The goods of C. E. Collins & Co. have invariably given satisfaction."—*New-York Times.*

"One of the $20 Watches is worn in our office, and we have no hesitation in recommending them."—*Pomeroy's Democrat.*

TO CLUBS—Where Six Watches are ordered at one time, we send a Seventh watch free. Goods sent by express to all parts of the United States, to be paid for on delivery. C. E. COLLINS & CO.,
No. 335 Broadway, New-York.

MARBLE MANTELS.

MARBLELIZED SLATE MANTELS.—Rich and elegant designs, from $6, $12, $15 up to $200. T. B. STEWART & CO.,
No. 805 6th-av., between 50th and 36th sts.

MARBLE AND MARBLELIZED MANTELS.—500 mantels of the latest designs on hand; a liberal discount allowed on all bills sold this month. A. KLABER, 134 and 136 East 13th-st., near 3d-av., N.Y.

DRY GOODS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
ON MONDAY, JAN. 31,
WILL OPEN A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF FRENCH CAMBRICS,
CHINTZ AND ENGLISH CALICOES,
IN NEW SPRING DESIGNS,
DOMESTIC PRINTS,
IN ALL THE WELL-KNOWN MAKES,
FROM 8c. PER YARD UPWARD.
ALSO, A LARGE LOT OF LINEN GOODS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
SEVERAL CASES OF
6-4 BLEACHED DAMASK, at 60c.,
REDUCED FROM 75c.
6-4 BLEACHED DAMASK, at 75c.,
REDUCED FROM 95c.
6-4 BLEACHED DAMASK, at 87c.,
REDUCED FROM $1.
ALSO, A FULL LINE OF VERY HEAVY LINEN SHEETING,
IN EVERY WIDTH.
6-4 BARNSLEY LINEN SHEETING,
AT 50c. AND UPWARD.
A LARGE LOT OF CRASH
AT 9c., 10c. AND 12½c. PER YARD.
HUCK AND DIAPER TOWELING
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
PIANO COVERS, FROM $10 UPWARD.
COTTON GOODS SOLD AT PACKAGE PRICE,
BY THE YARD OR PIECE, IN SHIRTINGS AND SHEETINGS OF
EVERY WELL-KNOWN BRAND.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

WILL OFFER

ON MONDAY, JAN. 31,

GREAT BARGAINS IN SILKS.

RICH BLACK GROS GRAIN SILKS,
FROM $1 25 UPWARDS.
RICH PLAIN SILKS, IN ALL THE NEW SHADES, at $2, $3 50, $2 75 and $3.
BLACK GROS GRAIN SILKS, FULL SATIN-FACED, at $3 50, worth $4 50.
A FULL LINE OF
RICH DRESS SATINS,
IN ALL THE NEW EVENING SHADES.
ALSO,
A GREAT REDUCTION OF PRICES
IN
CLOAKS AND SUITS.
REAL ASTRAKHAN CLOAKS, $25,
REDUCED FROM $35.
OPERA CLOAKS, $15 and $20.
BLACK VELVET CLOAKS,
FROM $70 TO $100.
BLACK CLOTH CLOAKS, $14, $18, and $20.
ERMINE AND MINK SETS
REDUCED 25 PER CENT.
ALPACA WALKING SUITS, $10.
POPLINETTE WALKING SUITS, $3.

LADIES' TUCKED SKIRTS	$1 00
LADIES' NIGHT DRESSES	2 00
LADIES' CHEMISES	75
LADIES' DRAWERS	75

HOUSEKEEPING, WHITE GOODS, &c.

ATTRACTIVE SALE AT RETAIL.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.,
BROADWAY, CORNER 19TH-ST.

FAMILY AND HOUSEKEEPING LINENS,
WHITE GOODS,
BLANKETS AND FLANNELS,
PRINTS, QUILTS,
DRESS GOODS, PIQUES,
TOWELS AND TOWELLINGS,
&c., &c.

We offer in the above sale unusual inducements to purchasers, owing to the fall in gold and the want of additional room for SPRING IMPORTATIONS.

MOURNING GOODS.

AS ONLY A FEW DAYS REMAIN TO CLOSE OUT PREVIOUS TO REMOVAL, A FURTHER SACRIFICE WILL BE MADE IN THE FOLLOWING GOODS:

CRAPE CLOTH 50c. per yard, worth 85c.
CRAPE CLOTH 70c. per yard, worth $1.
FRENCH CASHMERE 90c. per yard, worth $1 30.
EMPRESS CLOTH $1 20 per yard, worth $2.
POPLIN ALPACA 50c. per yard, worth 70c.
POPLIN ALPACA 70c. per yard, worth $1.
BLACK ALPACA 45c. per yard, worth 60c.
WATERPROOF CLOAKING $1 per yard, worth $1 50. A full line of BLACK SILKS, BOMBAZINES, CRAPES, VAILS, SHAWLS, BONNETS, &c. W. JACKSON, No. 551 Broadway.

MACY	Housekeeping Goods,	MACY
MACY	House Furnishing Goods	MACY
MACY	Ribbons and Millinery Goods,	MACY
MACY	Hosiery and Gloves, &c.	MACY

EVERYTHING ELSE.

MACY	Laces and Embroideries,	MACY
MACY	Small wares and Trimmings,	MACY
MACY	Toys and Fancy Goods,	MACY
MACY	Books and Stationery,	MACY

At Popular Prices.
14th-st. and 6th-av., New-York.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

WILL CONTINUE TO OFFER EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENTS IN STYLES AND PRICES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION OF DRESS GOODS, FROM PRINTED MOUSSELINES DELAINE, FINEST QUALITY, 12½c. PER YARD, TO THE RICHEST AND MOST COSTLY SILKS, POPLINS, EPINGLINES, &c., &c. PRICES HAVE GREATLY BEEN REDUCED. BROADWAY, 4TH-AV. AND 10TH-ST.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

ARE OFFERING EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS IN DRESDEN TABLE CLOTHS AND NAPKINS, IN NEW AND ELEGANT DESIGNS. FRENCH, GERMAN, BARNSLEY, SCOTCH AND IRISH SHEETING AND PILLOW-CASE LINENS, TABLE DAMASKS, TABLE CLOTHS, NAPKINS, DOILIES, &c. 4-4 IRISH LINENS IN FINE, MEDIUM AND HEAVY MAKES, SUITABLE FOR GENERAL FAMILY AND LADIES' USE. ALSO, BLANKETS, FLANNELS, QUILTS, COUNTERPANES, &c., &c. BROADWAY, 4TH-AV. AND 10TH-ST.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

OFFER A MOST ATTRACTIVE STOCK OF INFANTS', CHILDREN'S AND LADIES' READY-MADE GARMENTS. WALKING SUITS, RECEPTION DRESSES AND MOURNING ROBES, CHILDREN'S PIQUE DRESSES, BLOUSES, GABRIELLES, PLAIN, BRAIDED AND EMBROIDERED. PARIS AND NEW-YORK MADE INFANTS' WARDROBES. CHILDREN'S WALKING COATS, AND LADIES' UNDERGARMENTS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES. BROADWAY, 4TH-AV. AND 10TH-ST.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED ELEGANT NOVELTIES IN BALL AND STREET DRESSES, IN SILK, SATIN, TARLETANE AND SWISS MUSLIN. ALSO, 10 DRESSES, EACH DIFFERENT, OF EXTRA RICH GAZE DE CHAMBERY, THE MOST ELEGANT AND COSTLY YET IMPORTED.

5 CASES ALEXANDRE'S CELEBRATED KID GLOVES, IN ALL THE CHOICE STYLES, INCLUDING THE SEAMLESS GLOVE, AND IN SELECTED COLORS. BROADWAY, 4TH-AV. AND 10TH-ST.

A. T. STEWART & CO.,

WILL OPEN ON MONDAY, JAN. 31, AT RETAIL, A FRESH STOCK OF GARNER'S CELEBRATED PRINTS, AT 10c. PER YARD. WAMSUTTA PRINTS AT 12½c. PER YARD. BROADWAY, 4TH-AV. AND 10TH-ST.

MERINO UNDER WEAR.

For ladies and children at less than cost; also a large stock of Winter gloves and hosiery; best quality kids reduced to $1 50, and the best $1 gloves in the City, all colors, at ELDER'S, Nos. 680 and 682 Broadway, near 39th-st., east side.

REMOVAL.

BEEBE & BROTHER HAVE REMOVED from No. 149 Front-st. to No. 104 Wall-st., corner of Front-st.

DRY GOODS.

LORD & TAYLOR

Respectfully announce that having secured the services of a

FIRST-CLASS PARIS DRESSMAKER,

They are prepared to make up, at short notice and in the latest styles,

WEDDING, EVENING, DINNER, PARTY AND BALL DRESSES,

which they are confident will give perfect satisfaction.

BROADWAY AND GRAND-ST.

SHIPPING.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY'S
THROUGH LINE TO

CALIFORNIA AND CHINA.

FREIGHT AND PASSAGE GREATLY REDUCED.

Through rates, New-York to San Francisco:

First Class.	Steerage.
$125 to $170.	$60.

according to location of berth.

These rates include berths, board and all necessaries for the trip.

Steamers of the above line leave Pier No. 42 North River, foot of Canal-st., at 12 o'clock noon,

ON 5TH AND 21ST OF EACH MONTH,

except when those days fall on Sunday, then the day previous.

One hundred pounds of baggage free to each adult Medicine and attendance free.

FEB. 5—HENRY CHAUNCEY, Captain MAURY, connecting with COLORADO, Captain FARNSWORTH.

Steamer JAPAN will leave San Francisco March 1, 1870, for China and Japan.

NOTICE TO SHIPPERS.

For reduced rates of freight apply on wharf. Freight for steamer HENRY CHAUNCEY received until 4 P. M. on FRIDAY, Feb. 4. All usual facilities afforded shippers in collecting inland charges, &c.

For freight or passage tickets, and all further information, apply at the Company's ticket office, on the wharf foot of Canal-st.

F. R. BABY, Agent.

HAVANA, SISAL AND VERA CRUZ.

New-York and Mexican Mail Steamship Line—Sailing every twenty days, from Pier No. 17 East River, at 12 noon. The splendid new steamers

CLEOPATRA, Capt. ——, Wednesday, Feb. 2.
CITY OF MEXICO, Capt. DRAKER, Tuesday, Feb. 22.

For freight or passage apply to
F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, No. 33 Broadway.

FOR NASSAU, N. P.

CARRYING THE ROYAL MAILS.

Atlantic Mail S. S. Co.'s steamer COLUMBIA, Captain R. VAN SICE, Feb. 24, at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 4 North River.

For freight or passage apply to
S. G. WHEELER, Jr., President.
No. 5 Bowling-green

UNITED STATES MAIL TO HAVANA.

ATLANTIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY,
Sailing regularly every THURSDAY, at 3 o'clock P. M. precisely, from Pier No. 4 North River.
COLUMBIA, Captain R. VAN SICE, Feb. 3
EAGLE, Captain M. R. GREENE, Feb. 10.
MORRO CASTLE, Captain R. ADAMS, Feb. 17.

For freight or passage apply to
S. G. WHEELER, Jr., President,
No. 5 Bowling-green.

FOR SAVANNAH, GA.,
AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTHWEST.

GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE STEAMSHIPS, AND CENTRAL RAILROAD OF GEORGIA.
GREAT REDUCTION IN PASSENGER RATES TO ALL POINTS IN THE INTERIOR.

FOUR STEAMERS A WEEK,
TUESDAY,
THURSDAY
AND SATURDAY.

THE STEAMSHIPS
SAN JACINTO, Captain ATKINS, SATURDAY, Jan. 29, from Pier No. 9 North River, at 3 P. M.
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling-green.

HUNTSVILLE, Captain CROWELL, SATURDAY, Jan. 29, from Pier No. 13 North River, at 3 P. M.
R. LOWDEN, Agent,
No. 93 West-st.

VIRGO, Captain BULKLEY, TUESDAY, Feb. 1, from Pier No. 16 East River, at 3 P. M.
MURRAY, FERRIS & CO., Agents,
Nos. 61 and 62 South-st.

HERMAN LIVINGSTON, Captain CHEESEMAN, THURSDAY, Feb. 3, from Pier No. 36 North River, at 3 P. M.
LIVINGSTON, FOX & CO., Agents,
No. 88 Liberty-st.

FOR MOBILE,
VIA FERNANDINA ROUTE

THE FLORIDA RAILROAD COMPANY WILL DISPATCH THE
FIRST-CLASS STEAMSHIP
ALABAMA,
Captain LIMEBURNER,

On TUESDAY, Feb. 1, from Pier No. 29 North River, at 3 P. M. Cargo delivered without literage at Mobile.

Is now receiving. Has elegant passenger accommodations.

Insurance guaranteed at one and a half per cent. to Mobile.

Through Rates and Bills Lading given to Selma, Montgomery, and all points in the interior at LOWER RATES than any other line.

The MERCEDITA will follow and sail on SATURDAY, Feb. 5.

For Freight or Passage apply to
J. F. PATTERSON, Agent, No. 177 West-st., or to
R. H. DRUMMOND & CO., No. 94 Wall-st.
Mobile Agents, A. J. INGERSOLL & CO.

FOR CHARLESTON, S.C.,

THE FLORIDA PORTS, THE SOUTH AND SOUTHWEST—REGULAR LINE.

The steamer —— will sail THURSDAY, Feb. 3, at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 8 North River, foot of Rector-st.

Through bills of lading to all points South and Southwest. Agents in Charleston (Ravenel & Co.) forward all goods free of commission.

Insurance effected at this office at one-half per cent.
ARTHUR LEARY, Agent, No. 73 William-st.

FOR NEW-ORLEANS DIRECT.

OLD LINE—LOW FREIGHT.

The well-known first-class sidewheel steamship DE SOTO, Thos. H. Morton, commander, will leave Pier No. 36 North River, on SATURDAY, Feb. 5, at 3 P. M. Freight taken at through rates for St. Louis, Mobile and Galveston.

For freight or passage, having superior accommodations, apply to LIVINGSTON, FOX & CO.,
No. 88 Liberty-st.

NOTICE TO TRAVELERS.

Families or gentlemen going to travel on the Continent of Europe, who can afford the expense of a courier, should never travel without one; their services are invaluable in relieving the traveler from multiplicity of cares and troubles respecting passports, examination and conveyance of luggage; in securing the best accommodation, in protecting the traveler from imposition and an infinity of annoyances to which they are exposed in various parts of the Continent. Competent and trustworthy couriers and traveling servants may always be obtained by applying at the COURIER SOCIETY, No. 3 Rue d'Alger, near the Tuileries Garden, Paris.

RAILROADS.

HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD.

Trains leave 30th-st. as follows:
8:00 A. M., Cincinnati and Chicago express, drawing-room cars attached.
10:30 A. M., day express, drawing-room cars attached.
4:00 P. M., Montreal express, drawing-room cars attached.
6:30 P. M., Pacific express, with sleeping cars through to Chicago without change, via M. C. Railroad, also L. S. and M. S. Railroad, (daily.)
11:00 P. M., night express, sleeping cars attached.
7:00 A. M., 2:30 and 5 P. M., Poughkeepsie trains.
9:00 A. M., 4:15 and 5:50 P. M., Peekskill trains.
1:00 and 6:30 P. M., Sing Sing trains.
6:40, 7:30, 9:10 A. M., 12 M., 3, 4:25, 5:10, 7 and 11:30 P. M., Yonkers trains.
(9:00 A. M. to Poughkeepsie Sundays.)
Nov. 15, 1869. J. M. TOUCEY, Superintendent.

ERIE RAILWAY.—TRAINS WILL LEAVE Depots at foot of Chambers-st. and foot of 23d-st., as follows:

Through Express trains leave Chambers-st. at 8 A. M., 10 A. M. and 6:30 P. M., (daily;) leave 23d-st. at 7:45 A. M., 9:45 A. M., and 6:15 P. M. (daily.) New and improved Drawing-room Coaches will accompany the 8 A. M. train through to Buffalo, connecting at Hornellsville with magnificent Sleeping Coaches through to Cleveland and Galion. Sleeping Coaches will accompany the 10 A. M. train from Susquehanna to Buffalo, and the 6:30 P. M. train to Rochester, Buffalo and Cincinnati. An Emigrant train leaves daily at 8 P. M.

For Port Jervis and Way, 4:30 P. M., (23d-st. 4:15 P. M.,) Orange County Express, (Sundays excepted,) connecting for Warwick, Montgomery, Guilford, Pine Island and Unionville.

For Middletown and Way, at 3:30 P. M., (23d-st. 3:15 P. M.)

For Otisville and Way at 8:30 A. M. daily, (23d-st. 8:15 A. M.)

For Newburg and Way at 8 A. M., 3:30 and 4:30 P. M., (23d-st. 7:45 A. M., 3:15 and 4:15 P. M.)

For Suffern and Way, 5 P. M. and 6 P. M.; (23d-st. 4:45 and 5:45 P. M.) Theatre train, 11:30 P. M., (23d-st 11 P. M.)

For Paterson and Way, from 23d-st. Depot, at 6:45 A. M., 9:15 A. M., 11:45 A. M., 1:45 P. M., (daily,) 3:45 P. M., 5:15 P. M. and 6:45 P. M. From Chambers-st. Depot, at 6:45 A. M., 9:15 A. M., 12 M., 1:45 P. M., (daily,) 4 P. M., 5:15 P. M. and 6:45 P. M.

For Hackensack and Way, from 23d-st. Depot, at 8:45 A. M., 11:45 A. M., 2:45 P. M., 5:15 P. M., 6:45 P. M. and 8:45 P. M. From Chambers-st. Depot, at 9 A. M., 12 M., 4 P. M., 5:15 P. M., 6 P. M. and 6:45 P. M.

For Piermont, Monsey and Way, from 23d-st. Depot, at 8:45 A. M., 12:45 P. M., *3:15 P. M., 4:15 P. M., 4:45 P. M., 6:45 P. M. and Saturdays only 11:45 P. M. midnight. From Chambers-st. Depot, at 9 A. M., 1 P. M., 3:30 P. M., 4:15 P. M., 5 P. M., *6:30 P. M., and Saturdays only *12 midnight.

Tickets for passage and for apartments in Drawing Room and Sleeping Coaches can be obtained, and orders for the checking and transfer of baggage may be left at the Company's offices, Nos. 241, 529 and 957 Broadway; corner 125th-st. and 3d-av., Harlem; No. 338 Fulton-st., Brooklyn; 23d-st. foot of Chambers-st. and foot of 23d-st., New-York; No. 3 Exchange-place and Long Dock Depot, Jersey City, and of the agents at the principal hotels.

* To Piermont only.

L. D. BUCKLEY, Gen'l S

STATION HOUSE SLEEPERS.

The Men and Women who Lodge at the Public Expense.

Characteristics of the Vagrants---Something Interesting About "Rounders"--Sketches of Singular Groups.

Any of our citizens, on any one of the humid nights so common during this strange Winter, can easily bring within personal experience something worse than the prison ships that were the horrors of our Bay during the Revolution. All that is necessary is to go to any one of the Police Station Houses in the central part of the City and ask admission to the room for lodgers. The request will not be denied if made at a sufficiently early hour, for by 8 o'clock all these refuges for the degradation floating through the streets are generally overcrowded. Therefore, let the visitor go early enough, and let him go with a firm determination to be steeped to the lips in all manner of foulness, or he will not fully realize the dark depths to which things in the form of men and women can descend.

The lodging rooms he will find to be two in number, each about twenty-five feet square. They are totally unfurnished, with the exception that there is a wooden bunk upon one side of the room, on which a dozen men can lie down. Beyond this bank and a large stove there is nothing whatever in the apartment except lodgers and vermin. Having viewed the room, let the inquirer stand in front of the Station House for a few minutes, and he will see what manner of guests they are who crowd to these bare apartments as to sweet havens of rest. They come singly, in pairs, and in groups, beginning to appear as early as 6 o'clock, and come in a ragged, straggling stream until as late as midnight, when a few of the belated tramp wearily from Station House to Station House, seeking in vain for standing room and warmth. They are of all ages and nationalities, but of no condition except the lowest. The old man tottering by this foul road to the grave he should have reached long ago, and the babe in the arms of the wretched mother first opening its eyes upon the last depth of squalor, are common sights among the lodgers. There are, too, stalwart men and women and frail young girls and puny boys; there are negroes, Germans, Irish, Americans, mixed in a motley throng to lie down together in the concordance of poverty, and sleep upon boards and stones. If the inquirer should make a protracted study of this wretchedness, he would soon discover that the same men and women appear night after night at the Station Houses, and have impressed upon him the fact that is not sufficiently well known, that the Station House lodgers of New-York compose a fraternity of willing vagabondage. The lodging houses were originally intended as refuges for the casual poor, and they have, despite the Police Commissioners, become the nests of the most lazy, useless lazzaroni upon earth. They are men and women whose whole lives set at naught the Divine command, "By the sweat of thy brow shalt thou earn thy bread," and substitute theft and begging for honest toil.

It is these people who flock to the Station Houses with the first coming on of night, because they are well aware that there is a sorry chance for late comers. Let the inquirer visit them in the later hours of the evening, and he will experience the horrors of which we spoke. The men are in one room, and the women in the other; both are stretched upon the bunks and floors, fully dressed in their day apparel, and without bed clothing of any description whatever. All their clothing is matted and reeking with the foulness of the gutters; their breath is loaded with the effluvia of the meanest rum and whisky; a single whiff of the atmosphere of the male room will prostrate even a strong man, yet here these vagrants wallow in their own filth night after night until they are forced out at daylight. They seem to delight in a vitiated air, for no matter how the doorman may open the windows during the night to allow the fresh air to enter, no sooner is he gone than some of the occupants close them again, and they have often been known to spend a vast deal of time and ingenuity in efforts to reach and close the ventilator in the roof above them. If they succeed in this they are happy, and lie down to sweet sleep in an atmosphere that would kill any human being constructed on the ordinary model. But it does not kill them, and every night it is more and more a wonder to see men and women who have sweated in the deadly vapors of these apartments appearing as applicants for a repetition of a horrible experience that has, however, had no visible effect upon them. Forty to fifty men scramble every night for the privilege of lying down together in one small, hermetically-sealed apartment, surrounded by their own foul exhalations, until morning.

There are about one thousand of these habitual lodgers in the City, all of whom have been known as such for some time, and some have been familiar to the Station House officials for years. There are cases where the same man or woman has appeared regularly at the same Station House every night for weeks, and even months together, but the bulk of them manifest more method in their mendicancy. They are known as "rounders," and are indebted for their name to their habit of making the rounds of all the more eligible Station Houses in regular rotation. The sinewy vagrant who was last night at the Fifteenth can be found to-night at the Seventeenth, to-morrow at the Twenty-ninth; then, in regular succession, at the Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Fourteenth, and some others. Thus he hopes to be not too often seen at one place and to escape recognition as a rounder, but some have been making the circuit of shiftless poverty for so many years that their faces are perfectly familiar at every Station House in New-York. Nobody seems to know exactly how they live, although as a class it is believed they subsist upon area begging. They are rarely seen in the day-time, and are never found anywhere near the Station Houses while the light of day remains. Sometimes they can be encountered lolling lazily in the public square; sometimes can be seen slinking out of the areas of elegant houses, but no rounder was ever seen at work or seeking work. The Police are perfectly aware of the existence of the class, and several Captains have endeavored on many occasions to rid the City of the pest by arresting them as vagrants and having them committed to the Commissioners of Charities. But those officials being indisposed to house and feed a parcel of stalwart men who can be put to no good use, have invariably turned them into the street again, and they have been found in a day or two making the rounds again.

The rounders do not monopolize the lodging rooms. There are some genuine unfortunates forced to take refuge in them from the inclemency of the weather, and it is they who are entitled to sympathy, which is utterly wasted if bestowed on the rounders. Every night some of these better outcasts appear at the Station Houses and claim the only refuge that the charity of New-York has afforded for such as they, and are wasted in the foul cauldron of the rounders. There are still others who are still more unfortunate, as they are the casual poor for whom the lodging rooms were especially intended, who are not sufficiently degraded to make use of them. These are victims of sudden reverses of fortune, strangers who have lost their all by robbery or other means, and who invariably, after a few moments' experience of the horrors of the lodging rooms, are unable to endure them and retire to walk the streets until morning.

The outcast classes are constantly increasing, and the reports show that the number of lodgings granted during the past year was 87,795 above the average of the last nine years. Every year the Police Commissioners have recommended that lodging houses be provided separate from the Station Houses, and that something be done to rescue the casual and worthy poor from the hardships of the present system. No heed has as yet been given by the Legislature to these suggestions, nor has anything ever been suggested as a means of ridding the City of the rounders, who being disposed of, the Station House lodging rooms might suffice to a great extent for the decent accommodation of those for whom they were originally intended.

THE FIFTH-AVENUE POULTICE.

Displeasure of Property Owners and Residents Affected by the Mock Pavement—Weighty Petition to the Board of Health.

The following petition, numerously signed, has been presented to the Metropolitan Board of Health:

To the Honorable the Metropolitan Board of Health of the City of New-York:

We, the undersigned, residents and property holders on the Fifth-avenue and in the vicinity thereof, New-York City, do most respectfully but earnestly request your honorable body to indict, as being a public nuisance, and also as being prejudicial to the public health, "the Fiske Concrete Pavement," now laid on this thoroughfare, and to prevent its renewal, and also to procure its speedy removal, for the following reasons:

1. When dry it forms an impalpable powder, which must necessarily be inhaled by every one who lives on or passes through or across the Fifth-avenue, and which produces most serious disease of the respiratory organs, and in many instances where persons have diseased lungs, it has already caused most serious injury.

When wet it forms a slippery foundation on which it is almost impossible to walk, and has already caused many serious injuries from the falls resulting therefrom, and it forms a thick paste, blocking up the sewers, thus preventing the ready drainage of the surface water, leaving it in pools like shallow lakes, for slow evaporation. These lakes of liquid mud, holding in solution the refuse of animal and vegetable matter to undergo decomposition, poison the atmosphere by their noxious exhalations, and thus endanger the health of the people by their poisonous miasmas, and unless speedily removed may produce a pestilence.

2. On account of the immense injury done to the residences on the avenue from the melted tar that is tracked upon our door steps, halls and carpets, on every wet or warm day, and which it is impossible to remove, and from the clouds of dust that permeate every crevice and fill every room in our houses, in dry weather, thus destroying a very large amount of valuable property and rendering a residence on the Fifth-avenue almost uninhabitable.

We therefore most respectfully request that your honorable body will take such measures as are necessary to cause the removal of this most intolerable nuisance, and we, in duty bound, will ever pray.

Lewis A. Sayre, M. D., 285 5th-avenue.
H. H. Baxter, 288 5th-avenue.
Coles Morris, 4 5th-avenue.
A. C. Kingsland, 114 5th-avenue.
George L. Kingsland, 114 5th-avenue.
H. Leroy Jones.
D. C. Kingsland, 116 5th-avenue.
J. S. Thayer, 61 W. 29th-street.
H. T. Morgan, 281 5th-avenue.
George Law, 250 5th-avenue.
W. M. Garretty, 4 East 37th-street.
John Watson, 254 5th-avenue.
J. W. Bradley, 2 East 37th-street.
J. S. Warren, 15 East 1st-street.
William Turnbull, 52 West 34th-street.
L. Delmonico, 1 East 14th-street.
Edward A. Bedlow, 5 East 12th-street.
Louis Rollin.
Benjamin Floyd, 124 West 12th-street.
Charles Delmonico, corner 14th-street and 5th-av.
A. Humbert, 1 East 14th-street.
Wm. M. Cranston, 20 East 30th-street.
John H. Mortimer, 10 West 32d-street.
Francis Skiddy, 3rd 5th-av.
Samuel L. M. Barlow, 1 Madison-avenue.
Wm. and Jno. O'Brien, 19 West 26th-street.
R. L. Suydam, Coleman House.
John Bliley, 45 West 32d-street.
Russell Sage, 506 5th-avenue.
George Bliss, 387 5th-avenue.
L. P. Morton, 267 Madison-avenue.
L. S. Hoyt, 352 5th-avenue.
John W. Munroe, 14 West 26th-street.
Frederick Goodridge, 293 5th-avenue.
Wm. P. Lee, 326 5th-avenue.
George Jones, 30 West 37th-street.
Elijah Ward, 516 5th-avenue.
James R. Wood, M. D., 80 Irving-place
William W. Jones, M. D., 51 West 28th-street.
William Neergaard, M. D., 34 East 28th-street.
William P. Cary, 257 5th-avenue.
William A. Hammond, M. D., 182 West 34th-st.
John Mortimer, Jr., 264 5th-avenue.
Henry R. Winthrop, 279 5th-avenue.
Frederick Schuchardt, 278 5th-avenue.
John J. Cisco, 186 5th-avenue.
Moses Taylor, 122 5th-avenue.
George Opdyke, 5th-avenue, corner 47th-street.
James M. Brown, 31 East 38th-street.
August Belmont, 109 5th-avenue.
J. J. Goodwin, 82 West 20th-street.
Edward Morgan, 15 West 10th-street.
Henry Parish, 12 West 19th-street.
Royal Phelps, 22 East 18th-street.
Paran Stevens, 244 5th-avenue.
J. J. Jones, 246 5th-avenue.
Amos R. Eno, 233 5th-avenue.
Robert L. Stuart, 154 5th-avenue.
Alexander Stuart, 154 5th-avenue.
Wm. Wall, 297 5th-avenue.
W. B. Dinsmore, 302 5th-avenue.
P. Louis Foulke, 275 5th-avenue.
Horace P. Whitney, 287 5th-avenue.
Alfred C. Post, M. D., 291 Madison-avenue.
James Lenox, 53 5th-avenue.
G. S. Bedford, M. D., 66 5th-avenue.
H. M. Bedord, M. D., 66 5th-avenue.
John Kerr, 32 East 36th-street.
Frederick Bedford, M. D., 66 5th-avenue.
Austin Flint, M. D., 50 West 34th street.
H. B. Sands, M. D., 5 East 13th-street.
J. W. S. Gouley, M. D., 52 West 24th-street.
Wm. B. Ibbbins, M. D., 63 Lexington-avenue.
Fordyce Barker, M. D., 8 Madison-avenue.
C. R. Robert, 12 East 40th-street.
W. Butler Duncan, 249 5th-avenue.
W. Watts Sherman, 245 5th-avenue.
George Grey, 7 West 29th-street.
J. J. Astor, 336 5th-avenue.

Another House Robbery.

The burglars and sneak thieves are just now paying particular attention to the private residences in the upper part of the City which seem from exterior appearances to promise a rich reward to the enterprising marauders. Many of these cases are reported every day to the Police, but extraordinary precautions are taken to keep a knowledge of them from the public, and it is only now and then that one becomes generally known. The latest case—which was divulged by accident—occurred on Friday night, when the dwelling No. 209 West Thirty-fifth-street was entered by means of false keys, and thoroughly ransacked by thieves. From a room on the first floor, occupied by Mr. GOLDING, they took a gold watch and other articles valued at $250, and from a room on the fourth floor articles of jewelry and of female apparel valued at $500. With all this cumbersome booty they escaped, and Captain CAFFREY, of the Twentieth Precinct, has not succeeded in obtaining any trace of either the thieves or plunder.

Railroad Accident at Andover, N. J.—A Large Number of Passengers Injured.

An accident occurred on the Sussex Railroad, near Andover, N. J., on Friday, which resulted in the serious injury of several passengers. It is supposed to have been caused by the spreading of the rails. The passenger car was thrown down an embankment fifteen or twenty feet, and completely turned over. The car was smashed to pieces and set on fire, and yet, strange to say, no lives were lost. Mrs. LEAL, of Newton, Mr. FOX, a peddler, and Miss MARTHA CAMSEN, of Newark, received very serious injuries, and several other persons were badly bruised and wounded.

Statistics of Our Carrying Trade—Growth of the Foreign Carrying Trade.

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia *Post* gives some valuable statistics from a table showing the vessels and tonnage entered and cleared in United States ports ten years, from 1850 to 1859, inclusive, compared with the number entered and cleared from 1860 to 1869. Forty-eight geographical divisions and nationalities are given in the table, and the whale fisheries are added. The correspondent says:

In the first period the number of American vessels entered was 67,684, and the number of tons was 27,717,028. In 1860-69 the number of vessels was 52,535, and the tonnage 28,354,083—a decline of 15,149 vessels and 4,362,995 tons. In the same period (1850-59) there entered of foreign bottoms from the same countries 62,522 vessels, with an aggregate burden of 13,807,315 tons.

From 1860 to 1869 the number of vessels was 73,377, with a capacity of 24,344,507 tons. This shows a direct increase in the last named period in foreign commerce of 11,255 vessels, and 10,477,192 tons, and a direct increase over American trade of 20,852 vessels and 990,474 tons, against a balance in our favor in the first period of 5,162 vessels and 3,372,521 tons. That classified under the head of "Cleared" shows but little variation from these figures, the disparity being against us still more.

Our British, North American, and the Spanish colonial trades are the only ones that increased, or even held their own. From 1860 to 1869 the number of American vessels entered therefrom was 5,660, having a capacity of 1,296,851 tons. From 1860 to 1869 there were 9,831, with a capacity of 2,705,483 tons, showing that the number of vessels had nearly doubled, and the tonnage more than doubled.

But our trade has decreased almost in the same proportion with other portions of the American Continent. Grouping together the West Indian Islands, British Honduras and the Guianas, Dutch and English, the following facts are shown:

From 1850 to 1859 there entered 6,168 American vessels, having an aggregate capacity of 1,756,144 tons; from 1860 to 1869 there entered 4,916 American vessels, with a capacity of 1,351,447 tons; a decrease of 1,252 vessels and 402,703 tons. There cleared to American ports from the same points from 1850 to 1859 8,270 vessels, with an aggregate of 1,547,182 tons; from 1860 to 1869 there were but 5,422, with an aggregate of 1,055,533 tons, being a balance on the debit side of 2,493 vessels and 491,514 tons.

The growth of the foreign carrying trade is easily appreciated by a reference to the vessels and tonnage entering from 1850 to 1859, and from 1860 to 1869. In the first period the total was 4,400 vessels, with a capacity of 674,996 tons. In the latter there were 6,036 vessels and a burden of 926,994 tons; being a balance in our favor in the first decade, of 3,870 vessels and 872,186 tons. In the second there were 624 vessels less entered, but a balance on our side of 126,874 tons. This is a decrease, however, of the corresponding period of 471,314 tons.

A BRUTAL MURDER.

A Groceryman Stabbed to the Heart by a Drunken Ruffian—Arrest of the Murderer.

A most desperate and unprovoked murder was committed last night in the Fifth Ward, the victim expiring in a few seconds after receiving the wound. About 6 o'clock a burly ruffian, partially intoxicated, and giving the name of JACK REYNOLDS, entered the cheap grocery of WILLIAM TOWNSEND, situated in the basement of premises No. 192 Hudson-street, where he insolently demanded lodging for the night. As the proprietor did not know the applicant he denied the request and ordered the intruder to leave the place. REYNOLDS insisted upon remaining all night, and coolly informed TOWNSEND that he was his brother. The groceryman became indignant at this barefaced falsehood, and attempted to eject the ruffian. REYNOLDS immediately produced a shoe knife and stabbed TOWNSEND in the left breast, near the median line, and about three inches above the left nipple, the weapon penetrating the ventricles of the heart, and producing almost instant death. He also inflicted a slashed wound on TOWNSEND'S left arm. A brief struggle ensued between the two men during the infliction of the stabs, and REYNOLDS dragged his victim out of the grocery on the steps, leading into the street, where the wounded man fell dead.

The murder was witnessed by a daughter of the deceased, named LYDIA, aged 13 years, and the struggle on the steps attracted the attention of two or three citizens passing by at the time. REYNOLDS was immediately seized and held prostrate on the sidewalk, despite his desperate efforts to escape, and the cries of "Police," "Murder," were promptly responded to by Acting Sergeant TUCK and Roundsman ROBB, who happened to be on patrol on the opposite side of the street. They ran over and took possession of the murderer, experiencing considerable difficulty in doing so, owing to the angry and excited feelings of the people who were gathered at the scene. Loud threats of lynching REYNOLDS were freely uttered, and had not the officers used expedition in escorting their prisoner to the Station House, in Leonard-street, he would probably have been rescued from them and hung to the nearest lamp post.

When REYNOLDS was arraigned before Sergeant FIELDS he gave his age as 22, stated that he was a native of the United States and was a stone mason. He is a thick-set, ruffianly-looking fellow, with a bull neck and stolid features. The blade of the knife he had used with such murderous purpose and effect was found to have been snapped in two, and it had been stolen from a shoe shop a few doors below the scene of the murder scarcely ten minutes before he entered the grocery. He was at once locked up in a cell, where he proceeded to undress himself and pretended to be partially insane. When the writer visited him, REYNOLDS was apparently asleep, and was undisturbed even by dreams. The encounter with the citizens and the Police had brought blood from his nose, which did not add to his personal appearance. He stated that he had no residence.

TOWNSEND, the murdered man, was 55 years of age, a native of Birmingham, England, and had been twenty-two years in this country. He always bore the reputation of being an inoffensive and quiet citizen. He leaves a widow and six small children entirely unprovided for. Mrs. TOWNSEND was in the room behind the store with her children when the fatal assault was committed, and ran out in time to see her husband fall a bleeding corpse at her feet. None of the family ever saw REYNOLDS before. Dr. KENNEDY was summoned by the Police, but the man was dead before he arrived. Coroner FLYNN was sent for, and the call was responded to. Dr. SHINE, who ordered the remains to be left in the store preparatory to an inquest to-day.

The Police secured the names of the following persons as witnesses: LYDIA TOWNSEND, daughter of the deceased; PETER CLINE, No. 78 Leonard-street; CHAS. WOOD, No. 429 West Seventeenth-street; THOS. BELCHER, No. 159 Hudson-street, and JOHN CULLY, No. 27 Bethune-street. These persons were all eyewitnesses to the fact that REYNOLDS either stabbed the deceased or was struggling with him when he fell dead. This is one of the most reckless murders ever committed in this City, except the time "Handsome Charley," a negro, killed a shoemaker at No. 146 Thompson-street, about two years ago, the circumstances being very similar in both cases.

Colonel MICHAEL C. MURPHY, member of Assembly for that district, visited the bereaved family at a late hour, and signified his intention of defraying the funeral expenses and aiding Mrs. TOWNSEND in the future.

Prince Arthur.

Prince ARTHUR and suite left Washington yesterday morning at 8 o'clock, accompanied by Mr. THORNTON, P. L. POOR FRENCH, Colonel ELPHINSTONE, Lieutenants PICKARD and FITZROY, and a few other gentlemen, and arrived at Jersey City at 4:54 P. M., whence he proceeded directly to the Brevoort House. There were no demonstrations or interruptions of any kind along his route from Washington to this City. In the evening the Prince and his party visited Niblo's Garden, entering the theatre in the middle of the prologue. There was a slight stir among the audience as Mr. HENRY C. JARRETT, Judge HILTON and A. T. STEWART accompanied Prince ARTHUR to Mr. STEWART'S box, which was decorated with American and English flags. After the curtain dropped the orchestra struck up "God Save the Queen," and the audience gave a cheer of welcome to the visitors. After the play was over the party returned quietly to the hotel.

This morning the Prince will attend Divine service at Trinity Church, and his subsequent stay in the City will be governed by the arrangements for the Peabody funeral, which he will attend at Boston. While here, it is said, he has accepted invitations to dine with Mr. W. M. BUTLER DUNCAN on Monday evening, with L. P. MORTON on Tuesday evening, and Mr. AUGUST BELMONT on Thursday evening. He will also attend the Charity Ball to be held at the Academy of Music. Many other invitations pour in upon him. Very few, however, will be accepted, as his sojourn in our City will not be more than a week. We are informed that he has only signified his intention of attending the Charity Ball and the ball to be given especially to honor him at DELMONICO'S on Tuesday evening.

The Erie Railroad Strike—Jay Gould Declines to Restore the Men.

Yesterday a communication was received by the City Clerk of Jersey City, from JAY GOULD, in reply to a request from the Common Council to restore the strikers to their original positions in the workshops. Mr. GOULD refuses to reinstate the men, observing that the Company must teach men that they cannot persist in such a course with impunity. He further states that even if the Company were disposed to give the men employment they have no need for their services, as their places are all occupied; and furthermore, there are more outside applicants for jobs than they can engage.

Coroners' Cases.

The following cases were reported at the Coroner's office yesterday: Remains of an unknown man found in North River, near Pier No. 4, dressed in black coat, dark pants, necktie and heavy hobnailed boots; had been in the water several weeks. Removed to the Morgue by order of Coroner FLYNN, and subsequently identified as THOS. MALLAGH. Body of a new-born child found in the North River by some boys, at the foot of Desbrosses-street. Inquest by Coroner SCHIRMER. STEPHEN SANFORD died suddenly at No. 139 Chrystie-street, rear, from unknown causes. Body of MICHAEL SULLIVAN, accidentally killed on Wednesday at Howell's Station, on the Erie Railway, and brought to this City, *en route* for Connecticut. Coroner SCHIRMER held an inquest at request of Board of Health, as no proper certificate accompanied the remains.

Three Persons Fall Into the East River and Are Drowned.

About 8 o'clock last night a man and a woman were in the act of going on board the schooner *Gem*, lying in a line with the foot of Remsen-street, on the Brooklyn side of the East River, when, having to cross the brig *Madonna*, of Matanzas, they fell into the water between the two vessels. Their cries for help were heard by the seamen on board the *Zephyr*, of Boston, one of whom, MANUEL ANTONIO, fell overboard in his efforts to save the man and woman struggling in the water. The result was the drowning of all three of the persons alluded to. It is supposed that the man in company with the woman was the Captain of the schooner *Gem*, and that the woman was his wife. How they came to miss their footing, or how they happened both to fall in together no person is able to tell, as the night was very dark and no cry was given them at the time. The alarm was given promptly, and as soon as Officer RELIHAN, of the Forty-first Precinct, discovered what had happened, he exerted himself to the utmost to obtain help for the purpose of recovering the bodies. Only the body of the woman was recovered, and that was laid on the deck of the schooner in charge of Officer SMITH, to await the arrival of the Coroner. The names of the man and woman who first fell into the water are, as yet, unknown.

THE HAYES MURDER.

The Second Trial of Edwin Perry for the Murder of the Watchman Hayes—No Verdict Rendered.

The second trial of EDWIN PERRY, charged with the murder of THOMAS HAYES, a watchman at the Harbeck Stores in Furman-street, Brooklyn, in December last, which began on Thursday in the Kings County Court of Oyer and Terminer, was continued yesterday.

Mr. JOHN H. BERGEN, of counsel for the defence, opened the case for the prisoner. The theory presented may be understood from the following abstract:

All the evidence introduced for the prosecution was circumstantial, and cross-examination had proved that the bullet produced in Court could not be sworn to as the one which had been taken from the body of HAYES. Three cartridges of the same size had been found in PERRY'S house. Six days after PERRY had given himself up, and during all that time the house had been open to the access of other parties, when there was ample opportunity for any person who desired the life of PERRY to have placed them there. Then they had been treated to a display of gymnastics; several officers from the District-Attorney's office had been sent down to climb the fence between Robin's wharf and the Wall-street ferry, but the question for the jury to determine was, not whether the fence could be climbed over, but did PERRY do it? None of the testimony except that already spoken of connected PERRY with the shooting at all, and even if the case should be submitted to the jury the defence would be entitled to an acquittal. They should introduce evidence to show that a man wearing a long-tailed coat and a round hat was seen in the vicinity of the murder, and that that man was not EDWIN PERRY. On the night the murder was committed there was a vessel lying at the wharf of the Harbeck Stores, laden with coffee. It was the duty of HAYES to watch that vessel, and a man was arrested charged with stealing nine bags of coffee from that vessel. It was much more probable to suppose that he was the man who committed the murder, than to suppose that EDWIN PERRY did, who had not been proved to be within a thousand feet of the spot. To find a verdict of murder in the first degree, they must find that PERRY had formed a deliberate design to take the life of HAYES. The prosecution had, however, failed to connect PERRY with the shooting at all. On the contrary, it had been proved that PERRY and HAYES were the best of friends. If, however, they should find that he did kill THOMAS HAYES, then where was the evidence to show that there had been a premeditated design? The evidence on that point was that of the witness MCCORMACK, who testified that PERRY told him there had been a row; they fired at him and he fired back. If that was so there had been a row and a fight, and PERRY could not possibly be convicted of a higher offence than manslaughter in the third degree.

Charles L. Colby, examined by Mr. Spencer, testified that on the day the murder was committed there was a vessel lying at the wharf laden with coffee; his attention was not called to the loss of the cargo of coffee until Thursday afternoon, two days after the murder.

Mr. Morris objected to the testimony, when Mr. Spencer offered to prove that Mr. Bartlett—Mr. Colby's partner—had made an affidavit that coffee was taken from that vessel on the night of the murder.

Mr. Morris said no such thing had taken place.

By Mr. Spencer—Q.—Was there a complaint made in your presence before Justice Walsh that on the night of the 28th of December nine bags of coffee, rated at $350, the property of Arnold Sturges & Co., was stolen from this vessel that Hayes was watching?

Objected to, and the objection was allowed by the Court.

To Mr. Morris—There was a lantern at the end of the archway; witness knew of the fence; logwood was piled against the fence a long time; Hayes entered their employ about the 1st of June.

To Mr. Spencer—I don't know whether the gas was lighted that night; the archway is 160 feet in length and very dark; a reflector has not been placed there since the murder.

By a Juror—Q.—Do I understand from Mr. Colby that there was a theft committed from his wharf the night of the homicide? A.—No, Sir, you do not so understand.

Mr. Spencer—Never mind, we will prove that directly.

By a Juror—Q.—Do you know whether those gates through the fence are closed at night? A.—No, Sir, they are not.

By Mr. Spencer—Q.—Are you sure of that? A.—Well, I have never seen them closed.

Q.—How late have you passed through those gates? A.—As late as 6 o'clock.

Q.—And that is all you know? A.—Yes, Sir.

Mr. Bartlett testified that on the morning of the 30th he was shown nine bags of coffee at Pier No. 3 North River; it was Java coffee, and resembled the cargo of that vessel.

Q.—Did you at that time go before Justice Hogan in New-York and make a complaint?

Objected to on the ground that an alleged larceny could not be proved in that manner.

Mr. Spencer then asked witness to look at the affidavit made by him that a part of that coffee had been stolen on the evening of the homicide.

Mr. Morris again objected on the ground that the witness being on the stand he could be asked the questions without going back to what he had said and done on some former occasion.

Q.—Where was that coffee? A.—In possession of the Harbor Police.

Q.—Did you go and get some of that cargo as a sample? A.—Yes, Sir.

Q.—At the suggestion of Judge Morris, did you subsequently come over to Brooklyn and make a complaint on the supposition that it might serve to throw some light on that homicide?

Objected to, and the objection sustained by the Court.

The bark with the coffee on board was the *Maria*; there was no other cargo of coffee unloading in New-York at that time; the cargo of the *Maria* was about 4,000 pounds; that bark came to our wharf prior to the 28th of December; there was a party under arrest in relation to the alleged larceny of the coffee when I was shown tais coffee; he was discharged because I could not identify the coffee; the man in question was about five feet seven inches in height, and would weigh about 160 or 170 pounds.

Frank Desalt testified that he was in Furman-street, between the bridge and the Fulton Ferry, on the night of the murder; he met a man with a long coat on, going towards the ferry; the man had black chin whiskers and a mustache; it was not Perry, for on going down the street he saw Perry on the corner of Joralemon-street, talking with a boy; Perry had a long coat and a cap on; I called some one call out "Billy," at Kearnan's liquor store; Billy McCormack went out when "Billy" was called.

Geo. W. Gould, a watchman at Robinson's Stores, testified that he heard the pistol shot fired on the night of the murder; he was standing in the archway at the time, and saw a man pass down towards the Wall-street Ferry: the man was tall and had black chin whiskers; it was not Perry.

Cross-examined—I was in the archway when the pistol was fired; he was walking up towards the gate; he stopped in the archway when the shot was fired; it was fired from the direction of Harbeck's Stores; he did not go down to the store; he was not then on duty, having been relieved from night duty; there was a light in the archway; he could see the man distinctly; the man passed shortly after he got to the mouth of the archway; knew Perry, and had talked with him several times; had not talked with any one in reference to the number; he had been subpœnaed by Churchill, who had seen him three times about it; had first seen him on Furman-street, but was unable to be sure about the time; I am supposed to be the day watchman; I relieve the night watchman at seven o'clock; I am a "jack of all trades."

To a Juror—It is not part of my duty to remain after six o'clock, although I sometimes do so; I could not swear that I heard more than one pistol shot.

Jeremiah Jones, employed as barkeeper at No. 152 Furman-street, testified that he heard the pistol shot fired on the night of the 28th; he went to the door and saw a tall man coming from Harbeck Stores; he was a tall, dark-complexioned man, with black chin whiskers, and had on a long black coat and round hat; it was not Perry; he appeared to be putting something in his pocket.

A number of other witnesses were examined for the purpose of bearing out the theory of the defence, when counsel summed up.

The Judge, in charging the jury, said that in order to obtain a conviction it was necessary not merely to prove that PERRY may have shot HAYES, but that he did shoot him. The jury after retiring remained out until midnight without agreeing.

Moving Sound Steamers Up Town.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

The immense advantages of the extensive water front of New-York City have contributed largely to its great commercial prosperity. There are thousands of stores and warehouses located in the lower part of the City, convenient to the wharves. Probably $2,500,000 of freight per annum are received and sent by the Sound steamers.

There are now 8,000 licensed carmen in the City. The streets are often blocked up by them, and all travel temporarily stopped. Yet it is proposed to compel the Sound steamers to stop above Corlears Hook, East River, about two miles from the Battery!

Are our merchants prepared to cart 2,500,000 tons of merchandise per annum the long distance which such a removal would necessitate, when it can as well be landed, as now, almost at their door? It would be simply impossible to cart any such enormous quantity of freight! Does any one suppose Eastern manufacturers would continue to consign the great bulk of their goods to New-York, saddled with the gratuitous expense of cartage which, for the long distance, could not be less than $1 50 per ton, to say nothing of the great delay of its reaching the store houses? During severe Winters, the snow in our narrow streets makes the haulage of light loads, or even empty carts, a severe task. At such times business would be almost suspended among down-town merchants. A pretty burden this, to be self-inflicted! Beyond all question, such a suicidal course would drive a large amount of business from New-York to Boston and Philadelphia.

The project is said to have originated among up-town wharf and real estate owners, who wish to thus artificially force up the price of their lands, no matter what becomes of the coming prosperity of the City. MERCHANT.

NEW-YORK, Friday, Jan. 28, 1870.

Accident to a Washington Train—Two Passenger Cars Smashed Up and Several Persons Injured.

Last night, owing to some mismanagement, the Washington train due in Jersey City at 10:30 o'clock, met with a smash-up near the depot, resulting in more or less injury to several persons. As is usual, the locomotive, with Adams' Express car, was put on the track for the purpose of allowing the passenger cars to run into the depot. The switchman not having time to turn the switch, the passenger train followed on the same track with the locomotive, colliding with the Adams Express car with great force. The two forward passenger cars were badly smashed up, and many of the passengers were injured, but to what extent, owing to the lateness of the hour, could not be ascertained.

LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

NEW-YORK.

JOSEPH LEON, aged 60 years, and a native of New-York, committed suicide yesterday afternoon at his residence No. 31 Delancy-street, by cutting his throat with a razor. The deceased was a messenger in the Essex Market Prison, and had of late manifested signs of temporary insanity, though the family were not alarmed until recently. ELIZA KING, a woman employed yesterday to clean house, had been instructed to look after LEON, and while under her surveillance, he suddenly seized a razor and drew it across his throat, inflicting a wound which resulted in death in a few moments. Mr. LEON was unmarried, and was reputed to be worth $20,000.

Professor B. WATERHOUSE HAWKINS delivered the fourth of a series of lectures for the benefit of the fund for the relief of disabled soldiers and sailors, on the subject of "The Age of Dragons," before a large audience at Irving Hall, last evening. The lecturer maintained the theory of the existence of dragons prior to the appearance of the human race, and referred to Scripture to prove that in the earliest times man was familiar with them. He explained the nature and formation of the different order of dragons and illustrated his subject by many interesting anecdotes. Professor DOREMUS will deliver the next lecture in the course, on Saturday, on the subject of "Explosive Materials."

A fire was discovered at 11:45 o'clock last night on the third floor of the bonded warehouse, No. 7 Pearl street. The flames originated in some unknown manner, near the hatchway, and they sprang up through the well-hole to the fourth and fifth floors. The firemen extinguished the flames, with a damage of $300. A large quantity of whisky in barrels was stored on the third floor, and several of the barrels were scorched before the water reached them, and avoided an extensive fire.

The new clubhouse of the Blossom Club, at No. 129 Fifth-avenue, was opened last evening under very pleasant auspices. The Club numbers about 200 members. The following are the officers: Mr. OWEN BRENNAN, President; Mr. M. M. TWEED, Vice-President; Mr. JAMES MCGOWAN, Secretary; Mr. WALTER ROCHE, Treasurer.

While an oil train was on its way from Penn Horn City to West End, on the Erie Railroad, a passenger train was discovered approaching at full speed. The conductor of the oil train put on speed, and on reaching West End ran off on a side track used for freight cars undergoing repair. It so happened that a carpenter named Jones was working on the front of a freight car on this side track, and the oil train dashed against him, killing him instantly and injuring two other men who were at work on the same car.

The forty-first annual ball in aid of the Widows' and Orphans' fund of the late Volunteer Fire Department, will be given at the Academy of Music to-morrow evening. The Fire Department balls are among the most attractive and enjoyable affairs of the kind given in this City. It is asserted that there is the "best authority" for stating that the Prince will be present at this ball.

On Thursday night a boarding-house keeper named MICHAEL SULLIVAN, residing near Bloomingburg, Sullivan County, stepped off the Port Jervis way train at Howell's, on the Erie Railway, just as Express train No. 2 was passing. The engine of the express train struck him, throwing him a distance of thirty feet, horribly mangling and killing him instantly. He was aged 40 years.

MICHAEL HURLEY, JOHN SMITH, *alias* Low, *alias* Love, and JAMES MCCARRON were arrested last evening by Detectives WOODS, SMITH and QUITE, of the Tenth Precinct, on a charge of having committed a burglary, on Friday night, in the brass-finishing establishment of VAN HORN & WELSH, at No. 431 East Tenth-street. They were found in possession of $100 worth of brass work that had been stolen.

A Committee representing seven German veteran associations of this City met at No. 282 Broome-street, last evening, and drafted a constitution for a general association of the German Veterans of this City. The main object of the association is mutual support in case of sickness.

JOHN HEIDELMEYER, a laborer, fell through the hatchway of EHREIT'S Brewery in Ninety-second-street, near Second-avenue, yesterday, and broke his neck, causing instant death.

Yesterday the Croton Department awarded the contract for paving Seventh-avenue, from Fourteenth to Fifty-ninth street, with Stafford pavement, to J. A. MONHEIMER, at $6 50 per square yard. The work is to be completed within 500 days.

A colored woman, walking on the Erie Railway track near Goshen, on Friday, was struck by the locomotive of a passenger train, and instantly killed.

A kerosene lamp exploded last evening in the dyeing establishment of Mr. MONTGOMERY, at No. 448 West Thirty-sixth-street, occasioning a damage of $400.

BROOKLYN.

The property owned by the various Brooklyn charitable institutions is valued at $947,707 94. To these the State has given $38,200 48, and from other sources $374,391 40. The expenditures of all of them amounts to $429,703 89, and the number of persons supported and relieved by them is 40,276.

All the workmen in the construction and engineering departments of the Navy Yard, numbering about 1,500, were discharged yesterday in consequence of the appropriation for naval affairs having run out. All these, and the others discharged in the earlier part of last week, will have to wait until the 10th of February for their pay.

A large number of military officers met in Brooklyn on Friday evening to organize what they term Camp McClellan No. 1, of the Grand Army of the Constitution. The professed object of the new organization is to support the Constitution as transmitted to us by its framers, to assist its members in sickness or distress, and to be sure the rival in politics to the Grand Army of the Republic. General EUGENE A. KOSLEY was elected "Most Eminent Commander of the Camp," and it is expected that other camps will be formed throughout the country.

The number of volumes circulated per week by the Mercantile Library this season averages 2,000.

The Pierrepont House, one of the largest of the Brooklyn hotels, owned by JAMES MYERS, was assessed in 1867 for $45,000; in 1868, it was increased to $55,000, and in 1869, it was again increased to $68,250. The amount is deemed too large, for the purposes of taxation, by the owner,